The Weekly Constitution Post.

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ÆTATE XIX.

Nineteen! of years a pleasant number;
And it were well
If on his post old Time would slumber
For Isabel:

If he would leave her, fair and girlish,
Untouched by him,
Forgetting once his fashions churlish,
Just for a whim!

But no, not he: ashore, aboard ship,
Sleep we, or wake,
He lays aside his right of lordship
For no man's sake:

But all untiring, girds his loins up
For great and small:
And, as a miser sums his coins up,
Still counts us all.

As jealous as a nine-days' lover,
He will not spare,
'Spite of the wealth his presses cover,
One silver hair;

But writes his wrinkles far and near in
Life's every page,
With ink invisible, made clear in
The fire of age.

Child! while the treacherous flame yet shines not
On thy smooth brow,
Where even Envy's eye divines not
That writing now,

In this brief homily I read you
There should be found
Some wholesome moral, that might lead you
To look around.

And think how swift, as sunlight passes
Into the shade,
The pretty picture in your glass is
Foredoomed to fade.

But, 'faith, the birth-day genius quarrels
With moral rhyme,
And I was never good at morals
At any time.

While with ill omens to alarm you
'Twere vain to try,
To show how little mine should harm you,
Your mother's by!

And what can time hurt me I pray, with,
If he insures
Such friends to laugh regrets away with
As you—and yours?

—*The University Magazine.*

POWER OF CONSCIENCE.

Murderers Driven to Confession Years After Their Crimes.

[New York World.]

A curious instance of the power of conscience is reported from England. A few days ago a rough-looking laboring man of forty-nine years of age, Jonathan Geydon by name, the son of a farmer who resided at Walthamstow, presented himself at the Horsham Police Station and after giving his name stated that some twenty years before he had gone into the house of a Mr. Small, at a place called Chingford, in Essex, and as the family were away at church, it being Sunday morning, had murdered the woman who was keeping the house, and who was Mr. Small's sister. The officers, thinking him crazy or drunk, locked him up over night, and next morning the prisoner was asked whether he still adhered to his confession of the preceding night. He replied that he did, and wished to have the particulars of the murder investigated. He was accordingly sent on to Chingford, and an officer was detailed to make inquiries, when it was found that a Miss Mary White, aged seventy-two, had indeed been murdered on Sunday morning, the 21st of June, 1857. She was the sister-in-law of Mr. John Small, a farmer residing at Chingford. While Mr. Small and his wife were at Chingford Church, Geydon entered the house, evidently for the purpose of plunder, knocked the old lady down with a stick and cut her throat and succeeded in getting away from the house. At an inquest a verdict of "Wilful murder" was returned against some party or parties unknown, and a reward of £100 was offered by the Government for the apprehension of Geydon, who had just been released from prison, where he had served a term for horse-stealing, and who had been seen near the place. Geydon, when asked what prompted him to commit the murder, replied that he supposed it was the devil. He said that he knew the time Mr. Small and his family went to church, and so went to the back gate and knocked at the back door, and when Miss White opened it attacked her, and knocked her down, took out a pocket-knife, the blade of which he drew across her throat. She died instantly. He pulled the body inside the door, which he closed, and then took what property he wanted. He had been in constant fear of being taken, and he had since wandered thousands of miles, having tramped every county in England, and sailed to various quarters of the globe—once as far as India. Since his imprisonment he has expressed satisfaction at the rest he at last feels. The English authorities have arranged for his prosecution in due form upon his confession, the evidence taken at the inquest, and the testimony of survivors who have fully identified him and who recollect all the circumstances of the murder.

Another case of the power of conscience not less striking is recorded in modern criminal annals. On the 21st of June, 1851, while a lad was walking in a lane near Norwich, his dog came running out of a plantation with a human hand in its mouth. Upon search a foot, pieces of the backbone and body of a woman and other ghastly fragments were found in the fields, making it evident that a horrible crime had been perpetrated, but the keenest investigation failed to obtain any clue as to the identity either of the murderer or the victim. No one was known to be missing, and finally the magistrates gave up the search, ordering pieces of the body to be preserved to await possible further developments. Eighteen years afterward, on New Year's Day, 1869, one William Sheward gave himself up at Lambeth as the murderer. He said he could keep the secret no longer—he had on several days past left home intending to destroy himself. "I went last night," he continued, "to the house in Richmond street, Walworth, where I first saw my first wife, and that so brought it to my mind that I was obliged to come and give myself up." Inquiry soon showed that the man had been living in Norwich in 1851 with his wife, and that she had disappeared, his explanation at the time being that she had gone to her friends in Australia. He married again, his second wife bearing him several children, and remained in Norwich in business as a pawnbroker. Sheward was fully committed and came up for trial March 29, 1869. Some difficulty was made because he declared that his wife was fifty-four years old, while the hand-bills of 1851 said the fragments found were those of the body of a woman "between sixteen and twenty-six," but the examination at that time was found to have been very cursory and made upon fragments which gave but little clue as to the true age of the subject, and Sheward was convicted. He was hanged April 20 1869, having confessed the method of the murder; how in a quarrel about money he had killed his wife with a razor, cut away pieces from the body day by day to scatter them abroad, and finally boiled it in the hope of reducing it to a shapless mass. The memory of the deed could not be thus disposed of and haunted him till it drove him to the gallows. Of course such cases as these suggest the question whether society ought to inflict upon a self-confessed criminal the full penalty of his crime. In our time many sentimental objections are sure to be made to this. But the stern judges of Tod had no doubts on the point, and they were right. It would be a very dangerous thing to let it once be understood that a confession made some years after a murder would insure the murderer not compassion only but immunity.

THE FORGER'S BRIDE.

From the Bridal Chamber to Moyamensing Prison.

[Miss Grandy's Washington Letter.]

The recent arrest, in England, of William Ringold Cooper revives the memory of the social, as well as political success in this city of the daring, unscrupulous forger and scoundrel. During the winter of 1866 there appeared in Washington a handsome, dashing young man, who represented himself to be the son of an English nobleman. He made a great parade of his aristocratic lineage, and asserted that, impelled by a love of adventure, he had come to this country and had done valiant service for the Union by deeds of daring in the navy. Mr. Welles was then Secretary of the Navy, and was thoroughly imposed upon. Cooper trumped up a plausible reason for desiring a clerkship in the Navy Department, and obtained it without any trouble. This situation enabled him to study the handwriting, as well as the business of paymasters. The gentleman was too elegant for work and passed his time driving fast horses and courting the girls. Of course I don't know how many affairs he had on hand at the same time, but I know of one other, than that of Miss Mothershead, Mr. Defrees' niece, *not daughter*, as has been published, whom he married. A retired army officer had an only daughter, who was a charming musician. Mr. Cooper devoted himself to her. He had a stylish team and the young lady shared his rides. The couple became engaged, and when Mr. Cooper was laid up with small-pox the romantic young lady wrote the tenderest notes to him and daily sent delicacies made by her own fair hands. She believed him to be immensely wealthy and listened with delight to his Claude Melnotte descriptions of the home and estates of his ancestors in England. The girl was really refined, well educated, and of good lineage, but he always impressed her with the idea of her inferiority to him, and that it was great condescension on his part to notice her. She, like so many American girls, tamely submitted, and did not evince the slightest spunk until he deserted her and married Miss Mothershead, whom he supposed to be wealthy. His forgeries were discovered several days before his marriage, and it seemed cruel to allow the ceremony to proceed when the detectives were outside of Mr. Defree's house, and followed him and the bride to the train, taking passage with them and not losing sight of him for an instant. At Havre de Grace the arrest was made. Cooper begged the detectives not to let the arrest be known until he reached Philadelphia and placed his bride in a hotel. To this they agreed. He returned to the poor unsuspecting girl, sat beside her and entertained her most agreeably all the evening. The party proceeded to the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, where Cooper engaged a room, escorted his bride to it, and then, with the promise of returning soon, left her. She never saw him again. Vainly did she watch and wait during the long hours of the night. In the morning her uncle, Mr. Defrees, arrived, and told the truth to the frightened, horror-stricken girl. He brought her back to his home, which she had left only the day before so bright and happy. Before leaving this lady, I will add that Mr. Defrees quickly obtained a divorce for his much-loved niece, and Miss Mothershead returned to Indiana. In a few years she again married, and, I believe, has been so happy that, except for the frequent turning up of the scoundrel who so cruelly deceived her, she would have forgotten this dreadful episode of her youth.

When Cooper left his bride in her chamber at the Continental the detectives were waiting to conduct him to prison. It became known that he was the son of humble parents in Delaware. His mother was a widow, and testified that he was always bad and unprincipled, and used to invent falsehoods to suit his every purpose. She had known nothing about him during or after the war. Cooper received the mild sentence of five years in Moyamensing Prison. He served out his term, and has lead the life of a forger ever since. He deceived men with the same facility that he did women.

The General's daughter, whom Cooper jilted, of course felt much chagrined when she heard that Cooper had married another, but the news of his disgrace so quickly followed that she felt thankful for her escape from worse humiliation. She quickly dispatched her father to the Navy Department to beg the Secretary to give him an order for the delivery of her letters and souvenirs which might be found among Cooper's papers, which, of course, had been seized. I was present when the General came in with the package. The young lady sprang from the sofa to receive them, when her mother cried out: "Don't touch them, they may be infected with small-pox! General, take them to the kitchen and put them in the range," but the daughter would inspect the bundle first. Every letter was folded and briefed like a business document. Each letter was numbered and his comments upon the contents of the letters were recorded on the backs. One read: "Dear little——, how she loves me!" Some of the reflections were not so complimentary and the young lady finally yielded to her mother's command that the General should consign the package to the fire, nor was she satisfied for several days that the entire family might not be infected with small-pox by the handling of the tender missives which had been sent daily to beguile the tedium of the invalid's sick room.

Cooper was as successful in California and England as he was in Washington. It seem strange that no one ever recognized him as the ex-convict. He had had many disgraceful transactions when he was with the fleet on the Mississippi during the war and yet he came direct from them to Washington where he was in daily danger of being confronted with the officers whom he had defrauded. In San Francisco he was always exposed to recognition for he does not appear to have adopted aliases, and in England he has been equally bold. Obenreizer, in Dickens' "No Thoroughfare," says that the world is so small and narrow that we are always running across the same people, but this has not been the case with Cooper, for he does not appear ever to have been recognized until he was detected in one of his clever forgeries and then he has been identified as the most successful forger among the Coopers.

CETYWAYO.

His Opinion of a Power that Would Shoot and Christianize Them.

[New York Herald's Cable Special.]

Cetywayo arrived at Cape Town, South Africa, September 16, and the English Colony turned out in force to see the monarch pass. He is an exceptionally fine specimen of the noble savage; a big black, about fifty years of age and standing nearly six feet high. He is well proportioned, has a fully developed frame, and a good-natured, broad, open face of the Zulu type quite unlike the portraits that have appeared in the pictorial papers. He dresses now in a suit of European clothes, in which he does not seem at all uncomfortable. He was accompanied to Cape Town by four of his wives, four followers and a little girl who is said to have looked with strange wonder at everything around her.

Major Poole speaks more favorably of the King's general amiableness, and says he gave very little trouble on the way down, except on one or two occasions, when he became sulky and demanded to have an entire ox roasted for his daily meal. In Simon's Bay he was taken on board the Boadicea. There he saw soldiers at drill, and expressed wonder and admiration, remarking, "I was only born yesterday. I am a mere baby. I never should have fought against such good men as the English, who intended to take away my country and govern it so much better than I could. They shot us to make us Christians. I ask pardon for shooting back at them." In an interview between the Premier of the Cape Government and King Cetywayo, the latter said: "I was a child of the British Government. My father, the English, came to chastise me for wrong-doing. I caught the stick with which he wished to beat me and broke it. I did wrong to fight him, and am punished. I am no longer a King. The English are a great people. They will not kill those who fought with them. I hope the great Queen will pardon me, and allow me to return to my country, and give me a place and permit me to build a kraal."

When informed that the Government would treat him with consideration, in view of his valor and previous distinction, and that the English officials desired to supply him with everything necessary for his comfort, Cetywayo asked that ten more of his wives be sent for at once, giving the names of his favorites. It is not probable, however, that this request will be granted.

TOO MUCH EXODUS.

The Kansas People Protesting Against Further Inroads.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Kansas has got the exodus belly-ache. A Convention of delegates to the Wyandotte and Kansas City Relief Committees have passed the following resolutions:

"WHEREAS, We have reason to expect a renewal of the emigration of colored people from Southern to Northern States as soon as restrictions on travel are removed; and,

"WHEREAS, The resources at the disposal of the Relief Committee represented in this Convention are nearly exhausted, and we feel our inability to further meet the demands upon them to care for additional numbers of destitute emigrants; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That, with a desire to prevent want and suffering among the colored emigrants, we hereby express our opinion that proper means should be taken to direct the tide of immigration into other and older States, where accumulated wealth and population afford facilities for their successful settlement."

Certain political promoters of the exodus have designated Ohio, Indiana and Illinois as the "other and older States," where the colored immigrants may become charges on "accumulated wealth" until their "successful settlement." They are wanted as voters in those States to offset the desertions of white voters constantly going on from the Republican party. We rather think, if the exodus is of any extent, "accumulated wealth" in the States designated will get the belly-ache also long before the colored emigrants are successfully settled.

THE BERKS DEMOCRACY.

They Endorse Tilden and Demand a Fair Field Next Turn.

[Reading Letter, October 2.]

The Democrats were out in force to-day at their county meeting, which was held in the Court House. Candidate Barr was met at the depot by a committee of the Americus Club and escorted to the meeting, together with Auditor General Schell. Mr. Barr made a few remarks, excusing himself by saying that he was no speaker. He was followed by Mr. Schell, who said he had come here to attend the fair, not to make a political speech, but would call on all present to do their best to help elect the head of the ticket. Among the resolutions was one denouncing John Kelly of New York, as a traitor to the Democratic party and as an aider and abettor of the most corrupt ring of the Republican party, "and the Democracy of Berks sends greeting to their brethren of New York, wishing them success in their efforts for reform and in their battle for the purification of the party." This, together with a resolution indorsing Samuel J. Tilden as the candidate of the Democrats of Berks for the Presidency, were adopted with a thundering "aye." Hiester Clymer made a speech indorsing the resolutions and saying that the watchword among Democrats for the campaign of 1880 was to be "Home Rule and Reform." He handled the Republican party without gloves for their course in the last Congress on the deputy marshals and troops at the ballot box. He was followed by Senator Ermentrout, who also indorsed the resolutions and spoke of the great importance of the coming campaign from the Democratic standpoint.

ANOTHER Southern outrage—the consumption of the cotton mills in the South has increased twenty-six per cent. during the past year, while the gain has been but two per cent. among those at the North.

WHAT GRACE IS GOING TO DO.

There are dozens of girls as pretty as Grace,
With her dreamy eyes and her pensive face;

But, allowing she does even half she has planned,
There'll none be so famous in all the land.

There's no end to the things she is going to do,
And she greets us daily with something new.

To-day, it may be, she will tell us her aim
Is to be a painter, and win her a name.

As celebrated as those, you know,
Of Raphael, Titian and Angelo.

While to-morrow the little enthusiast
Talks wildly of marble, plaster and cast:

"For sculpture and painting are different," says Grace.
"From drawing circles and parts of the face!"

For this little maiden thinks that is a bore,
And often declares she will draw no more.

Sometimes her art fancies take quite a vein,
And visions enchanted will dance through her brain.

Of shimmering satin, lace and brocade,
For opera, ball, or masquerade.

Ah! surely, she'll furnish such gowns on demand
As Queen never wore or Worth never planned.

For dress-making's nicer, Miss Gracie declares,
Than patching or mending the rents that she tears;

So Gracie will not to her sewing attend,
And leaves stockings and gloves for mamma to mend.

A wonderful housekeeper Gracie will be,
If she carries out plans she's confided to me

Her house will be kept in immaculate neatness,
Her board heaped with dainties unrivaled for sweetness;

And yet—shall I tell it?—there's nothing else she dreads
Like setting the table, or making the beds!

Sometimes she indulges in dreams of the days
When strangers will honor and friends will praise,

The famous young poetess, Grace Louise Downing,
The rival of Longfellow, Tennyson, Browning!

But, while she is dreaming of poet and rhyme,
The school-room's forgotten, unheeded the time.

Her grammar's unopened, the study-hours pass—
And Grace Louise Downing stands up in her class.

To find rhyming won't help one remember a rule,
And girls who dream day-dreams must stay after school.

O I cannot attempt to tell half of her schemes,
For, really it would use up a couple of reams.

But I'm thinking of one which she holds most dear,
And so I will mention it, though it be clear

She never will be a composer of mark,
And take rank with Beethoven, Handel and Bach;

Yet *that* is her hope, her mild aspiration,
And to play like a Liszt is her fond expectation!

But—she don't like to practice, she thinks it is irksome;
And really 'tis true!—she is quite apt to shirk some.

So, I think, if in music she finally fails,
'Twill be due to the fact that she *won't* play her scales.

Ah! she always is planning to do so many
Such wonderful thing—yet she never *does* any.

And now, if you'll stop just a minute to hear,
I'll tell you a bit of a secret, my dear:

I'm afraid she will never do anything great
Till she learns what she must learn, sooner or late.

That a "doing or "done" is worth far more
Than "going to-do's to the hundred score.
—*Rebecca Wheaton, in June Wide Awake.*

CARROLLED BY INDIANS.

A Siege Recalled by Captain Payne's Fight With the Utes.

One of the most remarkable fights in the annals of Indian warfare took place eleven years ago when Congress having authorized the employment of frontiersmen against the Indians, then very troublesome, General George A. Forsyth, then and still upon Sheridan's staff, was selected to head an expedition of fifty picked men from the Kansas border. He set out from Fort Hayes August 29, 1878; Lieutenant F. H. Beecher, a nephew of the pastor of Plymouth, being second in command; Dr. John S. Movers, of New York, acting as surgeon, and Brevet Brigadier-General W. H. H. McCall being first sergeant. After scouting eight days and seeing no Indians, though signs of their presence were everywhere apparent, Forsyth reached Fort Wallace and proceeded to refit his command. On the 10th of September the Indians attacked a train near Sheridan, a small railroad town eighty miles from the fort; and Forsyth's party was sent after them. So closely did he pursue the savages that they broke into small squads, as is their custom under such circumstances, and scattered. Having lost the trail, Forsyth pushed on to the Republican River, where he found the trail of a small war party which grew constantly larger as he followed it till at last it became a broad and well-beaten road along which evidently large droves of cattle and of horses had been driven. No Indians, however, were to be seen.

At 5 o'clock on the evening of the eighth day out the command went into camp on the Arickaree Fork of the Republican, which just at this point divided and surrounded a sort of island—a strip of sand and gravel about a hundred yards long, round which flowed the "river," if that name can be applied to a stream then some eight feet and two or three inches deep. There was only one day's provisions left, but Forysth, feeling that he was within striking distance of the hostiles, resolved to go on next day. At dawn of the morrow the guard gave the alarm, "Indians!" and the frontiersmen started up, each grasping his rifle with one hand and his horse's lariat with the other, that the Indians might not stampede the animals. Six Indians dashed up, rattling bells, shaking buffalo robes and firing their guns; a few shots dispersed them, but the four pack mules had broken loose and galloped away with their precious loads, three horses that had only been nobbled escaping with them. Some of the men started out in pursuit of the Indians, but Forsyth, understanding that the stampede was only the prelude to an attack in force, ordered them back and bade all saddle up. They were still tightening the girths when Grover, the guide, placing his hand on the commander's shoulder, exclaimed excitedly, "Oh! heavens, General, look at the Indians!"

"Well might he be excited," says Custer, who has so vividly told the story. "Over the hills from the west and north, along the river, on the opposite bank, everywhere and in every direction they made their appearance. Finely mounted, in full war-paint, their long scalp-locks braided with eagles' feathers, and with all the paraphernalia of a barbarous war-party, with wild whoops and exultant shouts, on they came." Forsyth instantly ordered his men to lead their horses to the "island" and tie them to the few bushes that grew there in a circle, and lying on the sand within the line of animals sell their lives as dearly as possible. Thus began the fight, the Indians in turn dismounting and crawling in the sand up to within a short distance of the island to open almost at point-blank range a galling fire on the party from Spencer and Henry rifles. So soon as it was daylight and the Indians could be distinguished it was found that they were surrounded by nearly a thousand warriors, Brules, Sioux, Cheyennes and Dog Soldiers.

The first care of the besieged was to intrench themselves by throwing up with their knives little mounds in the form of a circle. Ere this work was accomplished two men had been killed and several wounded, Forsyth among them. A Minnie ball, striking him in the thigh, ranged upward and inflicted a very painful wound. A little while after, as he leaned forward to caution some men against firing too rapidly, another bullet struck him between the knee and ankle and shattered his left leg. At the same instant Dr. Movers, who, the firing being too hot to allow him to attend to the wounded, had taken a rifle to aid in the defense, was shot through the head. The hills surrounding the fight were thronged with women and children, assembled to torture the captives they were confident of making, all chanting war-songs and filling the air with whoops and yells, while round the circle of fighting men rode the medicine men and chiefs, encouraging the warriors and cursing the frontiersmen for skulking like wolves.

If the scouts were now beginning to drop the Indians, the Indians' fire was telling on the encampment. "There goes the last —— horse, anyway!" one triumphant Indian shouted at 9 o'clock. Shortly after this about one hundred and twenty "Dog Soldiers," supported by some three hundred or more mounted men, mustered just beyond rifle-shot, and headed by the famous Chief, Roman Nose, prepared to charge the scouts. "Superbly mounted, almost naked, although in full war-dress, and painted in the most hideous manner, formed with a front of about sixty men, they awaited the signal of their chief to charge with apparently the greatest confidence." At his order the dismounted Indians poured in a tremendous fire upon the Americans, performing the part of artillery in silencing the fire of the besieged and preparing the way for the assaulting column. Says Custer:

Seeing that the little garrison was stunned by the heavy fire of the dismounted Indians, and rightly judging that now if ever was the proper time to charge, Roman Nose and his band of mounted warriors, with a wild, ringing war whoop, echoed by the women and children on the hills, started forward. On they came, preventing even to the brave men awaiting the charge a most superb sight. Soon they were within the range of the rifles of their friends, and of course the dismounted Indians had to slacken their fire for fear of hitting their own warriors. This was the opportunity for the scouts. "Now," shouted Forsyth, and the scouts springing to their knees and casting their eyes coolly along the barrels of their rifles, opened on the advancing savages a deadly fire. Unchecked, undaunted, on dashed the warriors; steadily rang the clear, sharp reports of the rifles of the frontiersmen. Roman Nose falls dead from his horse. Medicine Man is killed, and for an instant the column, now within ten feet of the scouts, hesitates—falters. A cheer from the scouts, who perceive the effect of their well directed fire, and the Indians begin to break and scatter in every direction, unwilling to rush to a hand-to-hand struggle. A few more shots and the Indians are forced back beyond range. Forsyth inquires anxiously, "Can they do better than that, Grover?" "I have been on the Plains, General, since a boy, and never saw such a charge as that before." "All right; then we are good for them."

In repulsing the savages the scouts had lost heavily, among the killed being young Beecher. The Indians kept up a continuous fire but by this time the miniature earth-works afforded a good shelter. At 2 o'clock and again at sunset they charged the scouts, but having lost their best leaders and being dispirited by the unexpectedly stubborn resistance, they were more easily beaten back each time with heavy loss. At dark they ceased firing and Forsyth could "take stock." Four men had been killed, four others were mortally and four severely wounded, ten others had received wounds of less gravity—in all twenty-three of fifty-one men had been hit. All his horses were killed, his supplies were exhausted, he was without medical stores, the Indians had completely invested him and the nearest post was 110 miles away. On the other side of the account he had beaten the Indians and had plenty of ammunition; water could be had by digging in the sand, and the carcasses of forty old mules and horses stood for the commissariat. A well was dug, the wounded were made as comfortable as possible with blankets, the earthworks were strengthened with the dead animals and saddles, and large quantities of horse and mule meat were cut off and buried in the sand. Two scouts, Trudeau and Stillwell, the latter a slight, beardless boy of nineteen, were selected to run the gauntlet of the swarming Indians and carry despatches to Fort Wallace, 110 miles distant, and crawling out into the sand as soon as it was dark were seen no more.

On the second day of the siege no charge was attempted, but the Indians kept up as heavy a fire as possible to tease the scouts into using their ammunition, but the Americans were now well sheltered, and only answered where a bullet was likely to tell. At night two more scouts were sent out, but failed to elude the vigilance of the Indians and were driven back to the encampment—which placed a gloomy look upon the probable fate of Trudeau and Stillwell. The Indians kept up the firing during the 19th, but about noon their women and children retired from the hills—a hopeful sign. Later they sent in a flag of truce for a parley, but the frontiersmen were too wary bo be entrapped. That night Forsyth sent two more messengers, Donovan and Pyley with despatches asking for assistance. "I am on a little island the message read, " and still have plenty of ammunition left. We are living on mule and horse-meat and are entirely out of rations. If it was not for so many wounded, I would come in and take the chances of whipping them if attacked. They are evidently sick of their bargain. I can hold out for six days longer *if absolutely necessary*, but please lose no time."

On the fourth day the main body of Indians departed, leaving a small investing force. The wounds of the injured were rudely dressed, shelters were constructed and soup made from horse-flesh. On the sixth day, however, the first traces of gangrene set in, and the entire party was almost overpowered by the intolerable stench from the carcasses of the dead horses. Food there was none. Forsyth assembled the men and bade those who would go and leave the wounded and those who preferred staying in the camp and taking their chances of aid coming from the fort. All voted to stay together till the end. They lived on putrid horse-flesh, rubbed with gunpowder for two more days; on the 25th Colonel Carpenter, with the cavalry, came up from fort Wallace, which Treadeau and Stilwell had reached in safety. When he reached the island he found the defenders in the most pitiable condition, yet the survivors were determined to be plucky to the last. Forsyth himself, with rather indifferent success, affected to be reading an old novel that he had discovered in a saddle-bag; but Colonel Carpenter said his voice was a little unsteady and his eyes somewhat dim when he held out his hand to Carpenter and bade him welcome to 'Beecher's Island, a name that has since been given to the battle-ground."

Of the fifty-one men who went into the fight eight were killed, eight were disabled for life and twelve others were wounded. The Indians who were seventeen to one, admitted subsequently a loss of seventy-five killed.

A POLITICAL INTERVIEW.

Senator Morgan of Alabama on California and Other Politics.

Senator Morgan of Alabama, returned to Washington a few days ago from a long visit to California. Interviewed by the *Post* he gives some impressions worth reading:

"What is the condition of the Democratic party in California to-day?"

"I talked, while there, with the representative men of the party, and they will organize the party and carry the State for the Democratic Presidential candidate without doubt."

"Is not California a Democratic State?"

"It is. But in the last election there was bad management on the part of the Democrats. The Kearneyite leaders are a very immoral, communistic, bad lot of men. They indorsed the new constitution with enthusiasm, not because it was as Radical as they wanted it, but from the hope of securing the legislature, when they expected to advance their pet schemes greatly. The people associated the Democracy with the Kearneyites, unjustly as a matter of fact, but still they did it. Many prominent Democrats left the State sooner than have anything to do with the canvass. The Republicans took higher and bolder ground against the Kearneyites than the Democrats. Hence the result. The Democrats were particular in nominating good men for the Supreme bench and elected them. The party will organize now. There is more quiet discussion carried on in the State about politics than I have ever known in any State. The result will be a complete re-organization of the party and consequent complete triumph."

"Senator, I see the New York *Times* says the whites of the South are opposed to the blacks getting any schooling. How do you characterize the statement?"

"Unmitigatedly false. The trouble is with the blacks themselves. When the war ended everyone at the South remembers the enthusiastic rush which the negroes made to get an education. Old men of fifty and sixty were as eager as children to learn to read. All excitements are necessarily brief. This was no exception to the rule. The excitement died out. The negroes are unwilling to lose the labor of their children for the time necessary to go to school. In twenty years time I predict that unless a compulsory system, like the Prussian, for example, be enforced, there will not be a black child at school in the South, simply because they will not go, and not at all from any efforts of the whites to keep them from going. The negro, as a rule, of course there are exceptions, does not take kindly to 'book learning.'"

"Who in your opinion, will get the Republican nomination for the Presidency—Grant?"

"No; the choice, I think, lies between Sherman, Blaine and Washburn, with the odds greatly in favor of Sherman."

"Why?"

"Sherman's influence will preponderate overwhelmingly in the South from the simple fact that all the Federal offices in the South are filled by Sherman's partisans. Any man in favor of Grant, or opposed to Sherman, is remorselessly turned out of office by this Administration. As the Republican party in the South is exclusively composed of office-holders, you see what influence this gives Sherman; and these office-holders will represent the South in the Convention, and will vote *en masse* for Sherman."

"You think, then, that Sherman will discharge Grant's friends from office to put in his own creatures?"

"Certainly. A case in point will illustrate the whole thing. One Jake Martin of Alabama, a gentleman of good family and the highest character, an old line Whig before the war, became a Republican during the war, and at the close helped to organize it in the State. He worked hard for it, and did a great deal of labor. He was finally appointed sixth auditor of the Treasury. Some time afterward Senator Spencer demanded his removal, and it had to be done. He was given the postoffice at Montgomery. He made a good postmaster, had honest, intelligent deputies. But Martin was a Grant man, outspoken and honorable. He was dismissed: He could not account for the reason, and came to Washington to inquire. He found out. They appointed old Robertson, an octogenarian, because he was a Sherman man. They did appoint the infamous Strobach, who was actually confirmed, and I went to Mr. Hayes and told him substantially that the appointment must be changed or I would expose the villainous character and career of the man in open Senate."

"Who will be the Democratic candidate in your judgment?"

"It is very hard to determine. If Ohio goes Democratic and New York Republican this fall then Thurman or Hendricks will probably be. If New York goes Democratic and Ohio Republican then Bayard, of Delaware, will probably be."

"And not Tilden?"

"I think not Tilden."

Five Thousand Gods.

Some years ago the province of Yunan, almost exclusively populated by Mohammedans, rose in open revolt against its sovereign, cast off the Celestial yoke and declared its independence. The Chinese government, having subjugated the Yunanites, set to work to convert them from Islam to the State worship of the Flowery Realm. The Yunanites have hitherto withstood persuasion, theological argument and torture with stolid resolution; so the astute mandarins intrusted with the task of weaning them from their dogmatic errors have adopted the cunning expedient of making it worth their while to become idolators. A recent, Imperial decree ordains that every Mohammedan publicly renouncing his faith shall be enfranchised from taxation, and that this privilege shall be extended to his descendants for the period of 100 years. The actual convert, moreover, shall be distinguished by a mark of imperial favor—a peacock's feather or cap button, according to his condition in life. Meanwhile, the Chinese government has caused 5,000 gods, of every orthodox variety, to be manufactured for the especial benefit of the Yunan metropolis alone. These duties have been set up by the police in the porches and courtyards of every house in the town, and the heads of families are compelled to burn incense once a day before their unwelcome Lares, as well as to provide them with new clothes from head to foot at certain stated periods. The Chinese police is instructed to "look up" any householder proving a defaulter in the performance of these obligatory rites, and to stimulate him to the fulfillment of his duties by every convenient imprisonment. Thus caught in a cleft stick, one section of which represents the certain advancement of his personal interests, and the other all the mechanical ingenuities of the celestial torture chamber, it is considered highly probable that, ere long, the Yunanite Moslem will enthusiastically recognize the intrinsic merits of the Chinese form of Buddhism as the best of all possible religious creeds.

ROOSTING LOWER.

How the Radical Blow-Hards in Ohio are Blowing Out.

The Cleveland *Plaindealer*, to show how the Republican thermometer in Ohio has been steadily falling, until it has got below Zero, arranges the following extracts from the Cleveland *Leader*. The Foster organ of Northern Ohio, in chronological order, commencing with the first claim of 40,000 immediately after Foster's nomination, and concluding with a wail put forth last Saturday:

All the miners in the State will vote for Foster.

Foster's majority will not be less than 40,000.

A great majority of the Irish are deserting the Democracy and will cast their ballots for Foster.

The German voters almost to a man will vote for Foster.

Foster's majority will not be less than 30,000.

All the soldiers will vote for Foster;

All the hard money Democrats, and there are thousands of them, will work and vote for Foster.

Foster's majority will not be less than 20,000.

Thurman and Thompson and Hurd are secretly working to defeat Ewing.

Foster's majority will not be less than 15,000.

There are well grounded rumors in circulation that Ewing will withdraw; he has already given up the canvass and declares that unless Thurman and Thompson and Hurd cease their plottings against him he will withdraw.

Foster's majority will not be less than 10,000.

On inquiry at the National headquarters we are informed by Mr. Mecker, the Secretary for the Central Committee, that sixty-nine counties have reported and the report shows that nearly all of the Nationals who desert the party will vote for Foster, while the National vote will be increased from two to three hundred per cent. and will be drawn exclusively from Ewing's forces. This is a tremendous boom for Foster. His majority will not be less than 5,000.

Our reporter had an interview to-day with Mr. Foster and he is confident that he will be elected by about 2,000 majority over Ewing.

Republicans everywhere should be on the alert. The victory which our party can surely win, if it tries, *cannot be secured until the last vote is cast*. Strong, vigorous organization in all the wards, townships and school districts—organization that will see that every voter is brought out on election day—this alone will make the result secure.

COL. THOMAS A. SCOTT.

On a Law of Congress to Regulate Inter-State Commerce.

Col. Thomas A. Scott has written a letter in reply to a letter from a committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce, asking his co-operation in having Congress pass a law regulating Inter-State commerce, in which he says:

"I gather from your letter that what is desired to be accomplished is to prevent unjust discrimination between shippers and secure to them reasonable, equitable and permanent rates of transportation. The subject to which your communication refers was discussed very briefly towards the close of the last session of Congress, but the tenor of the discussion made it quite clear that no thorough investigation had been made into the matter, and that the bill then pending was not one which in the language of your letter, "while protecting the public would be just to the railroads." It was then suggested in the Senate that a commission of experts should be appointed by the Government for the purpose of examining fully and carefully into this question, ascertaining all its bearings, collecting the data essential to its proper consideration and framing a bill for presentation to Congress. Since that time the trunk lines, with the view of preventing the differences that have in the past been detrimental alike to the railroads and the public, and of doing equal justice to all shippers, have selected a Board of Arbitrators whose experience and ability they believe to be such as justly to entitle them to the confidence of the public.

I do not believe that the merits of the matter could be better ascertained, or conflicting views better harmonized, than by joint consultation between that board and a Government commission appointed as hereinbefore suggested. This joint board could confer with the officers of railways and other transportation companies, with the different commercial organizations, and with the representatives of the farming and other interests involved in the question, with the view of taking such action as would be fair and equitable to all parties. While making this suggestion, I beg to say however that I shall be glad in the meantime, and as soon as may be consistent with my other engagements, to confer with the Presidents of the other trunk lines, as suggested in your letter, and see what can be done to forward the result desired, and which I hope may be satisfactorily attained.

I beg to say in conclusion, however, that in order to protect the interests of your own and other leading commercial cities, it seems to me that it would be essential that any legislation had in Congress, to be entirely effective should have the concurrent action of the Legislatures of the several States which have created the various railway companies and conferred upon them their corporate powers.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1879.

GONE TO HIS RECKONING.

SAMUEL B. MCLIN, one of the three members of the Florida Returning Board, died recently in that State in poverty, after a protracted illness. MCLIN'S one vote as a member of the Board took the electors of Florida away from TILDEN, to whom they rightfully belonged, and gave them to HAYES, and made that illustrious Fraud President of the United States. There was no doubt that MCLIN sinned knowingly and under the pressure of corrupt inducements held out to him by NOYES (since appointed Minister to France), who represented HAYES in Florida, and had authority to proffer offices as an inducement to wrong-doing. The Florida case was even more flagrant than that of Louisiana, for under the infamous law of Louisiana, the WELLS Returning Board had authority to disfranchise all the TILDEN voters in the State; but in Florida the scroundrels not only went counter to every principle of honor and equity but flew in the face of the law and disreguarded the mandate of the Supreme Court of the State as to its construction. MCLIN in his testimony before the POTTER Committee stated he had grave doubts as to HAYES being entitled to the vote of the State, but yielded to the pressure of the "visiting statesmen," all of whom got their reward. NOYES was made Minister to France, LEW WALLACE Governor of New Mexico, STEARNS Hot Springs Commissioner, etc. Mr. R. W. MACKEY visited Florida during the count, and in his life time gave it out that he "fixed" the vote of the State for HAYES in a manner peculiar to himself. It is very possible he convinced MCLIN by solid argument. "I wish it had only been thirty-five hundred dollars I spent there in fixing things to make a fraud President," was a not unfrequent remark of Mr. MACKEY'S, when stirred to indignation against Mr. HAYES. That sum of thirty-five hundred had been mentioned as the amount Mr. MACKEY carried with him to Florida.

MCLIN claimed his promised reward after HAYES was inaugurated, and although a poor excuse of a lawyer, was nominated Chief Justice of New Mexico, and went to that territory, but some Republican Senators voted with the Democrats against his confirmation and he was rejected. Mr. HAYES afterwards appointed him to another office, indicating a fair disposition to carry out the infamous compacts made by his agents, but the Senate again rejected him. MCLIN applied for other offices but met with rebuffs, and was told all that could be had been done for him. After the lapse of time, he went before the POTTER Committee and explained the Florida infamy, leaving no doubt in the mind of any one anxious to arrive at the truth, that the vote of the State rightfully belonged to Gov. TILDEN and was taken from him by fraud and bribery. It is a terrible thought, and shows on what a slender foundation the peace of the country may rest, that the action of this one man, without any great ability, but only weak and corrupt, away off in a little country town in Florida, could overthrow and revolutionize the votes of nearly nine millions of American citizens. Yet such is the fact. MCLIN made HAYES President. He was one link in the chain of crime and without him the conspiracy to steal the Presidency could not have been successful. ZACH CHANDLER and the visiting statesmen engineered the crime. HAYES has paid or is now paying the stipulated bribes. MCLIN dies in poverty and disgrace. Again Judge BLACK'S words come to the mind: "Wait; retribution will come in due time. Justice travels with a leaden heel but strikes with an iron hand. GOD'S mill grinds slow but dreadfully fine. Wait till the flood gate is lifted and a full head of water comes rushing on. Wait, and you will see a fine grinding then."

THE interview with Judge BLACK elsewhere printed is mighty good reading. Gov. TILDEN is not Judge BLACK'S favorite for the presidency. Indeed, he does not believe that TILDEN wants the nomination in 1880, but says that he can have it, because he deserves vindication as the victim of fraud and slander. As for TILDEN'S Democratic assailants, who have shot at him from the shelter of his own ranks, Judge BLACK does not spare them. To condemn TILDEN for not having seized the presidency and had himself inaugurated at all hazards, (a thing actually impossible as well as improper, we should say,) the Judge pronounces "unmitigated nonsense." The Baltimore *Sun*, commenting on this declaration of the Judge's says:

> The very men who talk in this way would probably have been among the first to desert him and cry out against him had he been foolish and selfish enough to attempt any such thing. Mr. Tilden planted himself upon the constitution then, as he does now. He laid all the precedents in regard to counting the electoral vote before Congress, and he waited for Congress to act as the constitution directed, or as it thought best under the constitution. When Congress acted in the manner that it thought best, and in the spirit that the country at that moment indicated, in order to avoid civil strife, Mr. Tilden was without further remedy. The constitution provided for no further step, as the Sun has repeatedly shown. What is considered by some as the extra-constitutional method of the electoral commission was resorted to and carried by the votes of the Representatives, at least of the very men who are now here and there inconsiderately yelling against Mr. Tilden for inaction. Congress and the country at the time were afraid of "revolution"—afraid that somebody would resort to the very sort of measures which Mr. Tilden's pseudo-friends now affect to blame him for not resorting to. Is it a supposable case that those parts of the country which would not uphold Congress in asserting, without resorting to an electoral commission, its undoubted prerogatives, which compromised and thus left constituencies to abide by the juggling of corruptionists in the Returning Board States, would have been likely to sustain Mr. Tilden if he had usurpingly stepped out of his sphere and attempted to procure his inauguration and take his seat by force? "Unmitigated nonsense," truly.

THE RIOT LOSS LOBBY.

The *Gazette* charges the Democracy of the State, THE POST, and "the foreman of the Grand Jury," with fighting the just demand that the State should assume the riot losses of 1877, because of the prominence they are giving in this campaign to the scandalous practices of the KEMBLE lobby at Harrisburg last winter. We are glad to meet it on this issue.

In regard to the position of the Democracy of the State on the question of responsibility for the riot losses, it is well to quote the resolution adopted by the State Convention in July last:

> *Tenth*—That the recent attempt, under the personal direction of ruling Republican leaders, to debauch the Legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption, and take from the Commonwealth four millions of dollars *for which its liability had never been ascertained*, is fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of corporate power in collusion with political rings, and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

We don't think the truth of this can be disputed. The Convention was speaking for the State and not the people of a county, but it was careful to refrain from any expression of opposition to a law fixing the financial responsibility on the Commonwealth, *once its liability had been ascertained*. We claim the State is legally and equitably liable. That has been our contention from the start, but we must remember the people of other counties very naturally decline to accept this view and demand a judicial determination of the question, which is now before the Supreme Court. If it holds the State liable under the Constitution, the Legislature will hardly decline to assume the losses. If it does not we must make an appeal to the Legislature on other grounds.

It is because the corrupt practices of KEMBLE and company at Harrisburg, have almost irreparably discredited our claim on future Legislatures, by tainting it with the blight of admitted corruption, that we hold the infamous lobby of last winter should be denounced in the severest language, whenever and wherever the opportunity presents itself. We have yet to meet an intelligent citizen of Allegheny county who does not join in this view, to the extent of denouncing KEMBLE and his plans, which came to such a disgraceful ending.

As a professional lobbyist, he attempted to traffic on our misfortunes. His four million claim was to be the "biggest thing" in the history of the Harrisburg lobby. He set himself down at the State capital as the agent of a great corporation, none too friendly toward our people, and demanded four millions of dollars outright from the Treasury as the sum of the riot losses. The careful investigation made by our County Commissioners showed the losses about two millions six hundred thousand dollars. Here was a clear case of proposed stealage of nearly a million and a half of dollars. The lobby chief's animosity towards Allegheny county was open and avowed. He told the editor of this paper at Harrisburg that he put in the twenty-five per cent. clause, calling for a million of dollars from this county besides its share of the general taxation to meet the other three millions, in order *"to punish Allegheny County."* If the KEMBLE bill had passed, it would have been a small measure of relief to our people, for in special and general taxation it would have drawn from them not less than a million and a half of dollars, just about the amount of booty the lobby expected to march off with. Of all the people of Pennsylvania it is the people of Allegheny county who have the greatest right to be incensed at KEMBLE and his lobby. It is their duty to denounce him and his allies by vote and speech. He has dishonored our perfectly just claim and raised a prejudice against it throughout the State that years will not overcome. And he did this to "punish Allegheny county" and to cover into the treasury of the lobby, of which he and other leading Republicans were the chiefs and managers, nearly a million and a half of dollars.

Yet the *Gazette* thinks this monstrous wrong against the people of Allegheny county in particular and of the State generally, should be handled in the most fastidious manner. Rebuking legislative corruption, it holds, has no place in the platforms of political parties; it is a judicial and not a political question! It says:

> If Kemble and others attempted bribery, it was on their own account, and for their interest. If Republicans accepted bribes, they did so as individuals, just as Democrats did. As to the State Convention the fight on Wolfe *was to keep out of the Convention what did not belong there. Where bribery is resorted to, it becomes a judicial, not a political question.* As such all Republicans wish it decided. But not being a political issue, we have refused it a place in our Convention. The Democracy took it up for the lack of something else.

The *Gazette* at the time gloried over the "squelching" of WOLFE, as it elegantly styled the discourteous treatment he received at the Republican State Convention. It boasted it was not KEMBLE'S attorney, L. W. HALL, as President of the Convention, who did the work, but that the whole Convention was entitled to the honor of "sitting down on WOLFE." Well, what was it that WOLFE demanded, that the managers, with the aid of HOOTEN'S gag, determined should be kept out of the Convention, as the *Gazette* says, because it "did not belong there." This is the resolution he proposed to the Convention.

> *Resolved*, That in view of the developments of corrupt practices, in connection with the Riot bill in the last House, we emphatically reaffirm that part of the platform adopted by the Republican State Convention at Lancaster in 1875, and which was adopted by the Republican State Convention, at Harrisburg, in 1876, which demands "honest men in office—men with brains enough to know dishonesty when they see it and courage enough to fight it wheresoever they find it.

So it appears that the resolution Mr. WOLFE asked, calling for honest men in office, was a transcript of the very resolution adopted by Republican State Conventions in 1875 and 1876, just preceding a Gubernatorial and a Presidential election. At that time the *Gazette* gloried in it as showing the Republicans were sound on the question of reform! But in 1879, when there were grave scandals afloat—when its adoption would mean reform within the party—when the most noted Republican leaders in the State by their crimes had made themselves amenable to the censure of the resolution—then the *Gazette* rises in its awful majesty and declares legislative corruption a judicial and not a political question, and that the resolutions of the Republican State Conventions of 1875 and 1876 denouncing such corruption had no business before the Convention of 1879.

In other words, it is well enough to denounce legislative corruption in the abstract, but keep your mouth shut when it appears in a concrete form in the crimes of prominent Republican leaders and party managers. That is the time to take up the Yazoo yell, and demand reform in Mississippi but sink it in Pennsylvania. The *Gazette's* policy is convenient, but thin, thin, thin.

AN ENTERPRISING LAD.

MOULTON, ALA., September 28, 1879.

COL. JAMES P. BARR—*Dear Sir:* Knowing of no one in whose opinion I would place more confidence regarding a few questions than your own, I have concluded to write to you. Are there any books published which will enable me to become a writer, and if so by whom? Would THE POST be likely to publish correspondence from here? Would you like an occasional contribution from here? I am young (16), and have a great desire to write, and would like—would love—to be a correspondent of THE POST. I think, as you say, that THE WEEKLY POST is the best weekly in the United States. I never saw a paper I like better. I always thought the New York *Sun* was the best weekly I ever read, but I now give THE POST the preference. I am not a subscriber, but I read it. I exchange the *Sun* for it. I like the political views of THE POST. I am an ardent young Democrat. What is the best plan for me to adopt to become a writer? What is the average pay of city reporters? What is the average pay of Washington correspondents? Are stenographers in demand, and would it pay me to learn stenography? Have you any objection to telling me the circulation of THE POST? Has the Cong.-Gaz. the circulation it claims to have?

Hoping to become a correspondent of THE POST, I remain yours, JOHN C. EASTER.

There are several leading questions in the above, and JOHN can scarcely realize how delicate they are, because of his tender years, but we will endeavor to gratify them, as he hails from the Solid South, on one or two points. THE WEEKLY POST is the best and cheapest paper in the United States or Canada, and we are pleased to know you like it.

An occasional correspondence would be agreeable.

The best plan to adopt to become a writer, is to write.

Stenographers are in demand, and it would pay to learn.

The circulation of THE POST last year was over three millions.

The circulation of the *Gazette* is far greater than the proprietors claim owing to their modesty; in fact, so enormous as to cause an advance in the paper market. If JOHN doubts this he can drop a line to the business manager.

The pay of a Washington correspondent is in proportion to his capacity to lie. Republican journals always have a Washington correspondent. He receives liberal pay.

STRIKES AND THE BOOM.

Strikes are establishing themselves as part of the boom. It is not much wonder, when high officials from JOHN SHERMAN and HAYES down, have been on the stump to show how prosperous everything is, that the good times are booming, that gold is rolling into the country by the ship loads from abroad, that the manufacturers are flooded with orders, and the prices of all their products are on the jump. It does not matter that much of this talk is for political buncomb. The laborers and mechanics are not to be blamed for taking high officials at their word. They desire a share of the good times. They want the boom to strike their empty flour barrels and scant wages. The strikes which appear to be spreading all over the country are the natural effect of a given cause. They are one of the results of the boom. As a rule strikes are bad; they don't pay. But other means failing, in the face of this general jubilation that we have emerged from the panic, is it to be wondered workingmen use the only weapon they possess to mend their hard-pan wages. We know that there is much exaggeration in all these glowing accounts of business progress, and that it is limited to special interests; but the mechanics and laborers probably don't see it in that light. Mr. HAYES and JOHN SHERMAN have been telling them the country is on the flood tide of prosperity, and they demand their share. Hence the strikes. The manufacturers strike on their customers why not the employes on their employers. No beneficent boom can be a one-sided affair. It must radiate.

A TRIBUTE FROM FORNEY.

Colonel JOHN W. FORNEY is a veteran journalist and an experienced politician; he has been a close observer and active participant of the politics of the country; he has held intimate relations with the statesmen of all parties for the last forty years. He was once of the Democratic party—prominent and influential in its councils. But, although Colonel FORNEY long ago left the party of his youth and manhood, and joined the Republican organization, he has the manliness to speak the truth of the Democratic party as he knew it while a member of it. He says of it:

> "We are of those who will never forget the Democratic party—that pure and noble old organization which was mainly instrumental in enlarging the area of the country and adding to the States of the Union—which acquired Florida, Louisiana, Texas and California, and which, in two wars with a foreign foe, carried our flag to victory and established our martial ability among the nations of the world. What the Anglo-Saxon has been and is to civilization the old Democratic party has been and is to the politics of the American people. Disguise it as some men may, it is to Democrats that all parties owe more or less of their leadership and champions, and there has never been a successful party in this country that did not contain in its ranks or its lead men of former eminent Democratic characteristics, who received their first training for political service in the ranks of the Democratic party; and while that party maintained its purity no party opposing it ever secured State or National power which lasted more than one term. The native American party tried this opposition and failed. The Whig party made a similar effort, and met with like disaster, and only when the Democracy became corrupted by the arrogant grasping of the slave power, which finally made it a refuge for traitors, was it defeated by the Republican party, which would never have succeeded had it not been for the honest Democrats assisting it. The backbone and a large proportion of the brains of the Republican organization came out of the dismembered Democratic party. Without the disintegration of the Democratic party the Republican organization of 1860 could not have elected Abraham Lincoln President; and had the valor and the virtue of the Democratic party stood aloof from their Republican neighbors and friends of the North, as did the large proportion of what was left of the Whig party, which actually joined the slaveholders' conspiracy, *the Republican party would never have been able to crush the slaveholders' rebellion.*"

EDITORIAL MENTION.

THE Radical managers want a centralized government, provided they control it. If Democrats are in power they are in favor of State rights and local rule. There is a difference.

SHERMAN writes a letter saying it would be a pleasure to him to do his utmost to elect CORNELL in New York. Yet he and HAYES dismissed CORNELL from an important office in the customs because of incompetence or something worse.

ONE of HAYES' office-holders, who has left the work he is paid to perform at Washington to make stump speeches in Ohio, telegraphs that Calico FOSTER will have 40,000 majority. His name is RAUM, and he runs the Government's whisky bureau.

BRIBERY of legislators, the *Gazette* holds, is a judicial not a political question, in the case of KEMBLE & Co. It is both, and as the organ holds that the party should take no notice of the corrupt practices of its representatives, perhaps it will aid in having the matter judicially determined.

IN the first speech BLAINE made in Ohio he said: "Vote for the men who fought for their country." He forgot what part of the country he was in, and soon ceased that sort of talk when he learned that it applied only to the Democratic ticket. The bloody shirt in Ohio has been washed and hung out to dry.

TILDEN in an interview with Mr. HUTCHINS of the Washington *Post* on Thursday, stated he had not "taken any steps to secure a renomination by the Democratic party for the Presidency; and," he added, "I don't contemplate taking any such measures to secure such nomination, or reject it before it is offered."

THE award by the arbitrators in the HARTUPEE case against the city, of nearly three hundred thousand dollars is not necessarily alarming to the taxpayers. The arbitration was on the jug-handled pattern; that is only one side went into it or presented evidence. The city held aloof, but will be on hand, we suppose, to prevent judgment on the award.

THE New York Board of Education has retired Superintendent KIDDLE, the spiritualist but otherwise most competent, and elected Prof. JASPER, Superintendent of the schools of the city. The friends of the old Superintendent made a strong fight for him, but there was no getting around his recent book. Its author was clearly disqualified for such a trust.

SEVENTEEN of the newspaper correspondents in Washington got together a few days ago, and agreed to guess by ballot who would be the Republican and Democrat candidates for President next year. Each was requested to give expression to his judgment, and not to his wishes. The vote stood: Republicans GRANT, eight; SHERMAN, five; BLAINE, four. Democrats—TILDEN, eleven; HANCOCK, four; DAVIS, one; and BAYARD one.

OVER three hundred thousand dollars have been expended by the Commissioners of the Freedman's Bank to make believe they are trying to get a dividend. Those poor deluded colored people who trusted the white Republicans who run the bank, not only lost their savings, but secured a shock they will never recover from. They now refuse to save their money, and give as a reason that they might as well have the good of it themselves for if they put it in a bank it will be stolen.

THE *Labor Tribune* of Pittsburgh, has an article this week a column and a half long, urging the workingmen of Ohio to vote against General EWING. This advice also implies they should vote for Calico FOSTER, JOHN SHERMAN'S candidate. It is not difficult to gauge the milk in this cocoanut. The paper will be largely circulated in Ohio with money contributed by the National Banks or blackmailed from officeholders. Democratic Greenbackers should enjoy this little demonstration of their "organ." It has been Shermanized by the usual process.

The example of a reversal of the votes of the people after they have been deposited in the ballot box, if successful and followed by prosperity to the wrong, would be fatal to the system of elective Government. The hierarchy of office holders would maintain their possession indefinitely, and every effort of the people to change the administration would be nullified. The Government, elective in form, would become imperial in substance, precisely as did that of Rome. Such an issue, involving the very existence of our free Government, is not to be belittled into a personal grievance. It is to be dealt with as a great public cause.—SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

IT is in California that certain millionaires reside, who let it be understood they will advance the means necessary to give GRANT a nomination and assist with cash in purchasing his election. They distinctly avow that a third term is essential to the protection of capital in this country against the masses, who are too frequently agitated and disposed to uprisings, strikes and riots to suit these millionaires. GRANT'S friends should put it on different grounds than this, if the general voter has anything to say. It is rather soon for an Empire, and quite too early to talk about keeping down the masses with the bayonet. Fortunately the workingmen have votes and will hardly be convinced of the necessity of electing a man at the bidding of money bags to keep them in order.

THE New York *World's* "cussedness" towards Gov. TILDEN rather overshoots the mark. A pretended interview with him, in which he pitches into the Southern Democracy with great vigor, gives the *World* occasion to class TILDEN with the CONKLING Stalwarts, and argue his present wave of the bloody shirt is the legitimate outgrowth of his free soil sentiments in 1848. This is connecting the past and present with a vengeance. The interview being manifestly bogus don't affect the *World's* comments in the least. Any falsehood will answer, so it is against TILDEN, is the excuse of its existence. If the *World* is pursuing this disreputable game to advance Mr. BAYARD'S prospects of nomination it is making a great mistake. But we don't believe BAYARD is responsible. The *World's* Presidential candidate is probably the head cook of some of the New York clubs—the *chef d'cuisine* as it were. It is much better authority on cookery and the niceties of snobbery than Democracy, and has about as great influence with the sturdy Democracy of the Nation as DUNDREARY would, were he to take the stump.

Gold to the United States.

The golden stream which for the last seven weeks has been flowing with unexampled strength from Europe to the United States shows no loss of volume, nor any sign of running low. Last week $7,857,402 of the precious metal arrived at New York bringing the receipts up to $42,802,630 since August 23, when the great influx began. As it was reported from Paris last Friday that $5,000,000 had just been taken from bank for shipment to New York, and other considerable amounts have been notified from London, it is clear that the imports of gold are to rise beyond fifty million dollars. Every dollar is welcome, for the metal never comes unless there is a place for it.

It may be asked whether we are not crippling our customers across the ocean, whether the stream which gives life to American business is not draining the money centres of Europe? Not at all. As yet no indication of stringency, or even of inconvenience is perceptible at either of the points of supply. At London, at Paris, at Berlin, money continues in abundant supply. Each of the great central banks shows a loss of specie, but the total reduction is surprisingly small. We give below a statement of the specie reported by the three leading banks on August 1st, and again on September 26th. The figures for the latter date have been reached by running count:

	Specie reported by three banks.	
	Aug. 1, 1879.	*Sept. 26, 1879.*
Bank of England	$178,470,485	$175,500,250
Bank of France	443,074,405	426,935,700
Imperial Bank of Germany	137,620,000	133,540,050
Total	$759,164,879	$735,776,000

It will be seen that in the eight weeks the Bank of England lost $2,970,215; the Bank of France, $16,138,615; and the Bank of Germany, $4,280,000—making a total withdrawal of $23,388,830 gold. The specie movement has thus far exceeded anything ever before known in this country, the largest excess of specie imports over exports in any one year having been something more than $16,000,000 in 1861. The excess in seven weeks of this year will overtop that of the year 1861 by over $4,000,000.

Grain Gambling in Chicago.

Gambling in grain is all the rage in Chicago nowadays. During the summer there was a great corner in wheat, which was closed up in July, the prices standing at $1 05 per bushel until the settlement was made, when it fell at once to 93 cents, and subsequently to 87 and even as low as 83. Soon after the opening of September the price began to go up again and one day last week touched $1 08. As soon as the advance was observed gambling set in, and the rage has increased as the price has gone up. Gambling in grain has been by no means unknown in Chicago in past years, but hitherto operations have been confined to the Board of Trade. This year, however, there have sprung up "bucket shops" by the dozen, which offer everybody the amplest facilities for gambling. To speculate in wheat on 'Change the outsider must needs hand over his $100 or $1,000 to a broker, who for a commission will invest the amount in a purchase or a sale, putting up the money as a margin. But at the bucket shop no broker is necessary. By putting in $1 or $5 or $50 at the rate of one cent per bushel, the investor becomes owner of the risk in 100 or 500 or 5,000 bushels of wheat. Should the price of wheat advance one cent per bushel, the investor will double his stake; should it fall, his loss is proportionate. Of course it is needless to say that the winnings are few and the losses numerous. Yet such is the fascination of this new and easy method of gambling that all sorts of people, men, women and children, have fallen victims to it, and the craze, according to the *Tribune*, rivals that so often witnessed in California.

"ACCORDING to the plan of the convention," says Alexander Hamilton in the *Federalist*, No. 32, "the State Governments would clearly retain *all the rights of sovereignty* which they before had and which were not by that act exclusively delegated to the United States." James Madison, in No. 45 of the same work says: "The powers delegated by the proposed constitution to the Federal Government *are few and defined.* Those which are to remain in the State Government *are numerous and indefinite.* The former will be exercised principally on external objects, as war, peace, and foreign commerce. The powers reserved to the several States will extend to *all the objects which in the ordinary course of affairs concern the lives, liberties and properties of the people.* In the State Convention of Massachusetts, sitting in January, 1788, and deliberating upon the propriety of adopting the Federal Constitution, the celebrated Fisher Ames delivered his sentiments on this subject as follows: "Too much provision cannot be made against consolidation. The State Governments represent the wishes and feelings and local interest of the people. They are the safeguard and ornament of the Constitution. They will protract the period of our liberties, they will afford a shelter against the abuse of power, and will be the natural avengers of our violated rights."

IN refering to the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, at the Pine Grove Democratic picnic Senator William A. Wallace said: "We have to-day here a gentleman recognized as a lifelong Democrat, of pure and upright character, spotless reputation, and well calculated for the position of State Treasurer. He is a man in whom there is no guile, a gentleman from the western part of the State, not nominated by rings, or money power, or combinations, but the outgrowth of a Democratic Convention coming directly from the people, and nominating a candidate of the people. He is against the candidate who is the outgrowth of pollution and corrupt alliances, and nominated to perpetuate the power of those about whom I have spoken to you. Which of these will you choose, gentlemen? There must be a reform to the State, as well as reform in local county organizations. Is this not the proper place to begin?"

THE Widow Oliver, who sued Simon Cameron for breach of promise, as Mrs. Bardell sued Pickwick, but who was not so fortunate in her verdict as Mrs. Bardell, is now an inmate of the Poor House of the District of Columbia. She tried to get a living by lecturing, with the scandal for a text, but after several attempts concluded that the public didn't care to hear her story. She has been ejected from railroad trains for not having paid her fare, and from hotels, and finally has announced herself a pauper, and gone to the Poor House. Simon should do something for the unfortunate widow. Of course the breach of promise was a black-mailing pretence, but still he maintained as cordial relations with the lady as was consistent with the top-loptical pretensions a Conkling Stalwart makes to all the virtues. Let Simon shell out for "Auld Lang Syne," and not leave the widow to die in a public alms house.

THE commissioners who are inquiring about making a park around Niagara Falls learn that about $1,500,000 may be required to secure the necessary land. This will include, on the American side, Goat Island, the river road front leading from Goat Island to Prospect Park, the Prospect Park property; thence across the new suspension bridge, up the Canadian side of the river, including Mr. John T. Bush's park, the grounds known as Mr. Buchanan's property, Mr. Saul Davis' property, including the Niagara Falls Museum and Table Rock House; Mr. D. Isaac's property, including the Prospect House and the Museum Hotel; thence further southerly, taking in Mr. Southerland Macklean's river front and roadway to the Burning Springs, in all making about three miles of Niagara Falls frontage.

SECRETARY EDGE, of the State Board of Agriculture, has made another report to Governor Hoyt, giving an account of the work done to prevent the spread of pleuro-pneumonia among the live stock of the State. Seventeen herds, containing two hundred and eighty-five cattle, have been placed in strict quarantine, and sixty infected animals have been killed. The infected herds are located in the counties of Chester, Montgomery, Delaware, Lancaster and Bucks, although two herds have been released from quarantine in Chester, and York county, where the disease once appeared, is now entirely free from it. Secretary Edge is satisfied that prompt action under the direction of the Governor's commission has prevented a damaging spread of the disease, which he believes to be now under control and disappearing.

MR. BOUCICAULT will appear at Booth's Theatre, New York, next week, in the character of "Louis XI." in the tragic play prepared by him for Charles Kean. The piece has not been played in New York since the last visit of that tragedian. This will be quite a change in the usual Bouicault programme, the actor having for many years been identified with the Irish drama. The occasion will also mark the debut of his eldest son, who makes his first appearance on any stage before the public as the "Dauphin." Dion George Bouicault was born in New York. He was educated at King's College, London, and was destined for the army.

THE Catholics of Cincinnatti are conducting a grand Bazar or Fair for the benefit of the necessitous creditors of Archbishop Purcell. It is so far a decided success and a large sum is likely to be realized by the enterprise. Many of the depositors with the Archbishop are poor and needy persons. Their savings are all swept away or involved so that they will not be able to obtain any thing for months to come. It is proposed to employ the money raised by the Fair in relieving their wants during the winter.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

AUTUMN IN THE WOODS.

Every hollow full of ferns,
Turning yellow in their turns;
Straggling brambles, fierce and wild,
Yielding berries to the child;
Oakballs tumbling from the tree,
Beechnuts dropping silently;
Hosts of leaves come down to die,
Leaving openings to the sky.
Bluebells, foxgloves, gone to seed,
Everything to death decreed;
Nothing left of flowers or buds;
Such is Autumn in the woods.

—*Chambers Journal.*

QUEEN VICTORIA has twenty-five living grandchildren.

MR. JOHN E. OWENS is about to commence a tour around the world. He will leave San Francisco on the 29th of October.

MR. FRANK MAYO has sailed from London for the United States. His English engagements were not pecuniarily successful, although his acting was much praised by good judges.

EDWIN BOOTH will begin his season at Ford's Baltimore, October 6 playing next at the Philadelphia Board, and then at the Grand Opera House, New York. His leading support will be Frank Lawler and Miss Alice Grey.

BEFORE leaving Japan, General and Mrs. Grant each planted a tree near the Toshgn Temple, in Tokio. The Japs have placed monumental stones by the side of the trees, respectively inscribed: "Grant's Hinoki" and "Mrs. Grant's Giyokuran."

WALT WHITMAN writes from the Rocky Mountains that he absorbs the grandest scenery in the world, feasts on antelope and mountain trout, fraternizes with emigrant camps, miners, and cowboys, and stands the travel pretty well for a half paralytic.

THE Irish skirmishing fund now amounts to $80,134. The last *Irish World* informs its readers how to forward additional money by mail or express, but gives the previous week's receipts at $2. There is no intimation of when the war against England is to begin.

THE pastor of the Presbyterian church at North Leith, Scotland, is charged with attempting by underhand means to introduce instrumental music into the service, and 479 members of the church have petitioned Presbytery against such an innovation of their ancient usages.

PRINCESS LOUISE has taken passage by the steamship Sarmatian, which sails from Quebec for England October 18. For some time past her health has not been good and her medical advisers have urged a change of air. Her Royal Highness will return to Canada for the opening of Parliament.

THE Hon. Frank Hart, the colored pedestrian, who made four hundred and eighty-two miles in the great International walking match last week, had an elegant reception on his arrival in Boston on Monday and a banquet was given in his honor in the evening. He will run for Governor.

MCKEE RANKIN'S character of *Sandy* in "The Danites," was acted at Indianapolis by another member of the company, Rankin being in jail. The trouble came from debts incurred when he visited that city with "Two Orphans," in 1875. Bernard Macauley, the theatrical manager, was the plaintiff.

AT a recent auction sale of ostriches in Cape Land the lowest price paid for a pair was $900, and the highest $1,425. Since the development of ostrich farming as an industry, the value of the birds has risen enormously, and a bunch of choice feathers was lately sold at Port Elizabeth for $337 a pound.

A NEW temperance movement has been organized in Great Britain. It takes the form of a joint stock company, with a capital of $5,000,000, in shares of $5 each. It proposes to open temperance houses all over the kingdom. The Archbishop of Canterbury heads the list in the prospectus of the enterprise.

DISCUSSING the probable and improbable legislation at the next session of Congress, the Washington *Star* predicts that no tariff or railroad subsidy bills will be passed, that the National Board of Health will probably be abolished, and that the trade dollars will probably be recoined into the standard dollars.

EVERY Saturday there is a gathering at the office of the Boston Congregational Union of Clergymen in quest of an engagement for the ensuing Sunday. Many of them come from a distance, particularly in the summer and early fall, when the city pulpits are generally not occupied by the pastors. But the supply is always greater than the demand.

THE French Government has recently instructed well-known horsedealers in England to purchase 6,000 steeds in that country for the French army. As the animals are bought they are sent off in batches to different French army depots. The Englishmen, after selling to the French, will probably recoup their horse stock in the United States at a profit.

THE following is the verse improvised by Sir Joseph Porter at the California Theater the other evening when Grant, for the first time, witnessed the comic opera of *Pinafore*:

And now, as the ruler of the Queen's navee,
I am pleased our honored guest to see,
Who has sailed the briny ocean o'er,
But has never seen the good ship "Pinafore,"
He is the only man in the world, do you see,
That has never met the ruler of the Queen's navee.

ALBERT BRASSEY has a steam yacht as splendid as his brother's Sunbeam. It is called Czarina, and is the perfection of comfort. Albert Brassey is the youngest of three sons of the great railroad contractor. Their father left them $500,000 a year each. The second son, Henry, is a famous breeder of fancy stock. Thomas enjoys yachting and Albert is a master of fox hounds as well as a yachtsman. Albert married the daughter of an Irish peer.

FRANCIS GILLETTE died at his residence in Hartford on Tuesday. He was a Free-Soil United States Senator for the session of 1854-55, filling the unexpired term of the venerable Truman Smith, who had resigned. Always prominent in political, educational, temperance and agricultural matters, he was the candidate of the old Liberty and Free-Soil party, and later of the Prohibitionists, for Governor. He was the father of Congressman Gillette of Iowa.

AT the McHenry House, Meadville, Pa., there is a parrot which is a source of great annoyance to train men. When it sees a freight train coming it will yell at the top of its voice, "Switch off! switch off!" The enunciation is so distinct that it not unfrequently happens the train will be switched to avoid a supposed danger. The same bird, when it sees a passenger train, will yell, "All aboard!" and thereby cause a scamper among the passengers, who, after sitting in the cars for ten or fifteen minutes, will discover they have been sold.

ALONE.

She stands beside the cottage door
To watch the dying day,
Her raven hair is sprinkled o'er
With flakes of silver gray;
And many a line of sadness scars
That pale yet lovely face,
To mark where slow and silent tears
Have left their lasting trace.

And still her whispered thoughts will tell
Of scenes that are no more,
And soon the once-loved forms that dwelt
On memory's shadowy shore;
Again the little cot to deck,
That now so empty stands,
Again to feel around her neck
The touch of tiny hands.

How long, the weary spirit cries,
Within this world of pain,
Ere 'neath the never-fading skies
I meet them once again?
And as she views the silver night,
Slow sweeping to the west,
A murmured prayer in faith takes flight
To him who giveth rest.

—*Anderson Critchett in Temple Bar.*

AN AMAZONIAN FOREST.

The Poetical Idea of a Tropical Wilderness Destroyed.

[Scribner's Monthly.]

On three sides of the cane-field the forest rises in a solid mass fully one hundred feet. A distance of fifteen or twenty miles, may be, has been reached by the hunters and the sarsaparilla-gatherers; beyond that the country is as completely a terra incognita as the other side of the moon. But so far as we know, with very slight breaks, the whole of the Amazonian highland is covered with this thick growth of trees; there is no other forest region in the world of like extent, and none so remarkable for the variety and richness of its productions. Where the land has been recently cleared we get a kind of section of the forest; hundreds of gray and white columns set close together like the pickets of a fence, and supporting a green roof above. But within everything is a maze: a chaotic confusion of tree-trunks and vines, and branches and leaves.

Even on the ocean you are not so weighted with a sense of your insignificance as when wandering in these pathless solitudes. For at sea there is always the same horizon, a definite boundary to vision; and in the very attempt to reach beyond it the imagination forms an ideal ocean, a limited immensity. The ship carries you on without any bodily exertion of your own; you know that you are moving, as you know that the earth moves, but day after day there are the same sea and sky to give the lie to your reasoning. In the forest you are forced to measure your own power with the infinite.

Guided by the compass, you keep a straight line for days together, but it is not like a wood-land walk at home; you must do battle for your right of way, cutting a narrow passage through hedge-like thickets, and mats of woody vines, and interlaced branches. And then after a day of hard fighting, you lay yourself down at the foot of some giant tree, and look up, up, to where the boughs are all mingled together, and single leaves are undistinguishable, where the fragments of blue sky seem hardly more distant than the tree-tops, as if you saw them through an inverted telescope; and off through the vague network of leaves, and tree-trunks, and ropelike roots, and twisted vines, until the vision is lost, you know not where; only you feel in your inmost soul that there is a mysterious and unfathomable depth beyond; you know that you are hardly within the borders of this wilderness where you could travel for months and never reach the end; you compare your own littleness with the littleness of a single tree, which, standing alone, would be a beacon for miles around; and you bow your head with fear and trembling, with the cry of the human, "Be pitiful, O God!"

At first there is only the overwhelming impression of extent and impenetrable tangle. After a while the eyes grow accustomed to the labyrinth, and we begin to notice its component parts; then we see how different the highland forest is from the pictures we had drawn of it. We get our ideas of the tropics from the greenhouses, where a great number of broad-leaved, handsome plants are gathered from every quarter of the world, and thrown together without any regard to their distribution in nature; all of them remarkable for their singular forms, of bright colors, or showy flowers. But the high forest has notaing to compare with this; in many respects it rather resembles our woods at home, only it is far thicker and higher.

Palms are common in many places, but as their tops are lost in the tangle above, we hardly notice them; only the large stemless curuas sometimes form a peculiar foreground. There are no bananas, no callas, no bamboos; even the orchids and bromelias are hidden among the branches, fifty feet over our heads. For the most part the trees look much like northern species. Almost all forest trees are straight and comparatively slender; here the trunks are more buried in foliage, and the upper branches are a hundred, perhaps a hundred and fifty, feet from the ground. Some form fluted columns or buttresses around the roots; a few are spiny. In the foliage we only notice the curious effect produced by the preponderance of pinnate leaves, as in the acacias and myrtles. But in a northern wood, over large tracts we find only pines, or beeches or oaks, or at most only four or five kinds together. Here there will hardly be two kinds alike on an acre; in a day's walk we may see three or four hundred species. But there are exceptions to this; in many places the ground is largely occupied by two or three species, but not to the entire exclusion of others.

A SOUTHERN ROMANCE.

The Pitiful Case that Has Just Been Brought to Light in an Alabama Court.

[Condensed from the Cincinnati Commercial.]

During the Rebellion a well-to-do family, consisting of John H. Reynolds, his wife and daughter, were driven from their North Carolina home because of its occupation by Federal troops, and settled in Walker county, near Birmingham, Alabama. There accompanied the migrating family a handsome woman, who, though called a quadroon, was hardly to be distinguished from a white person. This quadroon devoted her time to the care of Mrs. Reynolds, a confirmed invalid. After the war Henry Horton settled on an adjoining plantation. He had a son, Mark, and Mark grew up as a playmate of Jessie, the daughter of the Reynolds household. A few years ago, both families being prosperous, it was arranged by Reynolds that if the children could be induced to love each other there should be a union of the houses. Jessie was sent to a girls' school in Louisville, Ky., and Mark entered at Princeton College, N. J. Returned from their collegiate studies the young folks sure enough fell in love and were married under the most promising auspices. A month or so ago a child was born to them and it was remarked that young Horton and wife were among the happiest of mortals. But a cloud came up on the horizon shortly after the birth of the child. The quadroon fell sick and Dr. Blackburn, the Birmingham physician, told her that her death was at hand. The quadroon sent for young Horton. She told him that her conscience had tortured her into making a death-bed statement. She said that Jessie had negro blood in her veins—that she was her daughter. John Reynolds was Jessie's father, but the invalid Mrs. Reynolds had never been a mother. The life-long illness of the latter had in fact been caused by Reynolds, who at Jessie's birth forced his wife to acknowledge the child of the quadroon as her own. The death of the quadroon occurred soon after Horton had been given the statement. Horton at once told his innocent wife the story of her parentage, drove her from her house and sued for divorce in the Walker County Court now sitting. The other day the court decreed the marriage void because of fraud. Pending the decree Horton disposed of his property and left for California. Reynolds is now endeavoring to sell so that he may return to North Carolina. The poor young wife and mother is wild with grief. It is not likely that she will bear the strain, and an educated, refined girl will be broken under her weight of woes, the victim of an institution of the past.

Seeing President Hayes About a School House.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

Yesterday afternoon there was one man in the crowd around the City Hall who said he must have a personal interview with the President if it broke his suspenders. He had come twenty-eight miles in a lumber wagon on purpose to see the "old man" and have him settle a neighborhood dispute regarding the location of a school house.

"You see," he explained to an interesting knot of listeners, "the Thomas crowd are bound and determined to locate the school house down there by the Widder Hull's, which is the worst place on the hull road, while the rest of us want it up on the Jackson Hill, which is airy and salubrious and handy to two creeks and a mill pond. The Thomas crowd are cracking their heels just now, and they think they've got the bulge on us, but I rather think if the President of the great United States decides in favor of the hill the school house will be planted there. It's a little dodge of mine to see him. The Thomas crowd don't even suspect what I'm up to, and when I reach home to-night there'll be wailing and gnashing of teeth, and don't you recollect it."

There were men in the crowd who sympathized with him and were willing to aid him in securing an interview. It took only about ten minutes to so arrange matters that the school house man was walked around to the southern entrance of the hall and introduced to ex-Coroner Cahill, who looks as near like Hayes as one pea resembles another. The "President" bowed, shook hands and with a kindly smile, inquired:

"Well, Mr. Slammer, what can I do for you? Don't be afraid to speak right out. I used to wear old clothes and carry a red nose myself, and I am ready to sympathize with you."

Mr. Slammer winced a little at this personal allusion, which was responded to by a horse laugh from the little crowd, but he soon got his breath and began:

"Well, you perhaps don't know the Thomas crowd?"

"Yes, I do—you bet I do!" responded the "President," "and they are a mighty good crowd of boys, too."

"They—are—eh?" slowly inquired Mr. Slammer. "Why, I don't think so."

"I can't help what you think," bluntly replied the President, as he cocked his hat on his ear. "I tell you the boys are all right, and I'll bet on 'em every time. You can't give me no wind on that crowd—no, sir!"

"Then—then you've heard about that school house trouble, eh?" gasped Mr. Slammer.

"Yes, I have, and you've got to come right down off the roost! That school house is going to be built down by the Widow Hull's, and don't you forget it!"

"What! down that in the holler?"

"Yes, sir—that's the place for it; can't get me to favor putting any school on your infernal old hill."

"Waal, Mr. President, I'm sorry that—"

"Sorry be hanged!" interrupted the "Chief Magistrate" in a gruff voice. "What do I care how sorry you are?"

"Why—why—!"

"Don't you why at me, sir—don't you do it! Although I'm the President of the United States, I'll allow no man to why at me!"

"Why—?"

"You villain!" roared the executive, as he made a grab for Mr. Slammer's collar, but Mr. Slammer stepped back about ten feet at that moment and was hustled around the corner.

"Well!" inquired one of the party as they came to a halt.

"Waal, I'll be durned!" hoarsely whispered Mr. Slammer. "Why, hang it, I not only got bilked on the school house business, but come mighty near gettin' blazes knocked out of me."

"Something wrong, somewhere," sighed one of the jokers.

"I'll tell you what it is," replied Mr. Slammer, striking his finger down at every word—"he's been sawn! Some o' that Thomas crowd has got in ahead of me and cut all the wheat!"

A Land-King of the West.

[Philadelphia Record.]

A city named after a Philadelphian has been established in Minnesota. About 40,000 acres of land, or sixty-two square miles, in the great Northwest are owned by Mr. Charlemagne Tower of this city. This gentleman is a heavy stockholder in the Northern Pacific Railroad, and for two years has been a director of the corporation. His residence here dates back only a few years, but he has been a Pennsylvanian away back in the far past, coming here in his younger days from Oneida county, New York, and settling in Schuylkill county, where he is heavily interested in coal lands, and has other investments in that region. Some time ago, between the years 1873 and 1876, he purchased large tracts of land in Minnesota and Dakota, on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad. Recently he disposed of a section comprising over six hundred acres to Mr. George E. Ellsbury, of Winona, Minnesota. This tract was in Cass County, Dakota, and soon after obtaining possession of it the purchaser started a town and named it in honor of the man who is as well known in the West as in the East. Tower City is of recent birth, but has a number of houses, a church, a tavern and a newspaper. These three compose excellent groundwork to start a city upon.

"When I sold the land I had no idea the town was to be named after me," said Mr. Tower, in explaining the sale. "I do not desire to be paraded before the public; I am but an humble citizen."

On the 4th of March, 1876, Mr. Tower added to his real-estate possessions and purchased two other parcels, paying for one $87,800 and for the other $66,150. The most of this is in the vicinity of Tower City, but a portion is in Barnes County. The new town is thirty-five miles west of Fargo.

Half the ills of human life proceed from a torpid and disordered liver. Submit to them no longer while "Sellers' Liver Pills" will cure you quickly. 25c per box.

LITTLE BARBARA.

Pretty Barbara, ripe and red,
With the sweet small mouth, like the bees abed,
And full of nectar and honey dew;
So pretty a thing, I dare not swear
To the art of the ribbon that ties her hair,
Or the buckle that binds her shoe;
So like her each trinket she has to wear,
It seems just as if it grew,
Like a rose in its petals and pollen dust,
That wears its beauty because it must,
And something like Barbara, too.

As she dips her small tin bucket in
The little fountain of woven glass,
Like webs that the spiders weave and spin
To hang on the shining blades of grass,
A face as bright and happy as hers,
In the nets of the silken gossamer,
Looks out of the water's smooth eclipse,
As if it was happy to hold within it
The soft verbena red of her lips,
And kiss and caress her just for a minute,
In the arms of the dimples, smooth and still,
Ere it goes and soberly turns the mill.

For life to her in the honey dew
Is nothing yet but the wayside spring,
Between the upper and under blue,
That makes a notion of everything,
As perfectly like as if it grew;
And she is too happy to see within it
The shape of her small sweet self a minute,
From the bow in the hair to the tie of her shoe,
To know that the many-hue shadows meet
The simple inner beauty that shows
But now in the color of a rose,
And now like the water's smooth eclipse,
In hearts that hold her picture still,
As we go and soberly turn the mill.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Acres of Perfume.—Some idea of the magnitude of the business of raising sweet-scented flowers for their perfume alone may be gathered from the fact that Europe and British India alone consume about 150,000 gallons of handkerchief perfume yearly; that the English revenue from French eau de Cologne of itself is $40,000 annually, and the total revenue of England from other imported perfumes is estimated at $200,000 each year. There is one great perfume distillery at Cannes, in France, which uses yearly about 100,000 pounds of acacia flowers, 140,000 pounds of rare flower leaves, 32,000 pounds of jasmine blossoms, and 20,000 pounds tuberose blossoms, together with an immense quantity of other material used for perfume. Victoria, in New South Wales, is a noted place for the production of perfume-yielding plants, because such plants as the mignonette, sweet verbena, lavender, jasamine, rose, acacia, rosemary, heliotrope, wall-flower, laurel, orange, and the sweet-scented geraniums are said to grow there in greater perfection than in any other part of the world. South Australia, it is believed, would also be a good place for the growing of these perfume-producing plants, though they are not yet cultivated there to much extent. The value of perfumes to countries adapted to their production may be gathered from the following estimate of their growth and value per acre, as given in the London, Eng. *Journal of Horticulture*. An acre of jasmine plants, 80,000 in number, will produce 5,000 pounds of flowers, valued at $1,250; an acre of rose trees, 10,000 in number, will yield 2,000 pounds of flowers, worth $375; 300 orange trees, growing on an acre, will yield at ten years of age, 2,000 pounds of flowers, valued at $250; an acre of violets, producing 1,600 pounds of flowers, is worth $800; an acre of cassia trees of about 300, will at three years of age, yield 800 pounds of flowers, worth $450; an acre of geranium plants will yield something over 2,000 ounces distilled attar, worth $4,000; an acre of lavender, giving over 3,500 pounds of flowers for distillation, will yield a value of $1,000.

How Long to Milk Heifers.—C. asks how long heifers should be milked with the first calf, coming in at two years. We understand C. to ask whether the heifer should be milked longer or shorter than older cows. We think there are many reasons for giving such heifers a long season of milking. As we have often urged that cows should be habituated to yield milk ten months, and as this quality of holding out well depends considerably upon food and training to that end, the heifer should be fed liberally, and milked carefully, to induce a long season of lactation. It is important, first, to establish this habit, and cause her to respond to liberal feeling; secondly, it is better to postpone the time of her second calf to the end of 15 to 18 months, allowing her to recover from early maternity. We think the heifer with her first calf should always be milked at least 12 months continuously, and better 15 months, and then go dry three months before dropping her second calf. We find, from many experiments, that you may thus develop her milking quality, and lengthen her milking season, which are most important considerations. We know it is the habit of some dairymen to give the young heifer a short season, as they say, not to task her too much whilst so young. If all cows held out their milk equally, and could always be milked, with a good flow for ten months, when desired, no matter when dried off at other times, this point of rest for the heifer might have great force. But such is not the fact; and one of the greatest defects in cows generally is their milking so short a period, and drying off at seven or eight months, in spite of all efforts to prolong the season. This too frequently is caused by the bad habit of drying off heifers early. We do not advise meagre feeding and long milking, but generous feeding, such as will develop the whole system, and complete the growth of the young cow. A large milker must be a large eater and digester of food; and the heifer should have her digestion developed as well as her milk secretions. We favor heifers coming in at two years old, because when they come in at three years, if they have been well fed, the surplus blood has been diverted to the laying on of flesh and fat, whilst if they had been giving milk, the surplus would have gone to the udder, and thus established and developed this most important part of her secretory system. But heifers, if well fed, will not deplete their own systems to yield milk, as only surplus food is devoted to that purpose. But experiment proves that the milk secretions may be developed in the young heifer by judicious feeding, as well as the fat and flesh secretions when not in milk.—*National Live Stock Journal, Chicago.*

Sheep Husbandry.—In all ages of the world, the keeping of sheep has been a paying business. In our day (considering the small amount of capital necessary to carry on the business successfully,) it pays better, if properly managed, to keep sheep than any other kind of stock. True, it has its ups and downs, like all other kinds of business. We often hear men say: "It don't pay to raise sheep." In another locality, where they are slaughtering sheep by the thousands for their pelts, others say: "I won't have sheep, for the dogs kill them." These things are happening all over the world. Yet there are very few instances where a flock of sheep is well managed, that it does not pay.

A man to whom I sold sheep last year, said he "kept sheep because he thought it had a tendency to make men good." I wish it were true. If it were, we would not have so many selling grades for thoroughbreds.

1st. A man says: "I want to start me a flock of sheep. What would you advise me to get, thoroughbreds or grades?" If you intend to establish a business for life, and have plenty of capital to use in the business so that you can hold your stock when demand is not good, you can do very well with thoroughbreds: but, as a rule, grades pay much the best.

2d. "How can I get good grades and not have them cost me too much?" In almost every part of the country common sheep are being sold in large quantities, every fall, for mutton. Large and small, old and young, are sent or sold to the butcher. Go into a man's flock and select as many ewes as you want. Get all of one age (yearlings), which you can readily distinguish by their teeth. Select those of uniform size, and pay the owner an extra price to let you select them. If you do not get enough in one man's flock, go through another, and soon, until you get as many as you want. Depend upon it, you will never be sorry if you get them all of the same age and style. Now comes the most important part. Get a good thoroughbred ram of the breed you fancy—be it Merino, Leicester or Cotswold. Get it of an honest breeder, and get one of undoubted purity of blood, so that he will transmit his valuable qualities to every one of his progeny.

Do not ask a breeder to sell you a No 1 sheep for a scrub price. Use the ram two years, and then get another, and so on. Change your rams every two years. Then you will have a flock of sheep you will be proud of.

Wean your lambs at five months old and see that the ewes' bags do not spoil, but milk them at least twice (the second and fifth days) after weaning. Do not let your lambs breed the first year, but give them a little extra care the first winter.

3d. Do not confine your sheep too much in the winter. Let them have plenty of range and grass whenever the ground is bare, but always have good shelter to go under whenever they wish.

4th. Take care to keep your flock as even in flesh as you can the whole year round. Too fat and then too poor, has a bad effect, both on the sheep and the wool. In this climate, a feed of a pint of corn daily to each sheep, from the 1st of December to the 1st of April suits them exactly.

5th. Take care of the health of your sheep. Put a little pine tar in your feed troughs in winter, and give a little sulphur occasionally with their salt. The 1st of June, July and August daub ther noses with pine tar. It is good for the sheep and prevents the god-fly from annoying them. Sometimes the digestive organs of a sheep become disordered. The sheep will lose its appetite, look badly, become isolated, and one hardly knew what to do for it. Still if something is not done, in nine cases out of ten, when they are so affected in the winter season, they die. My remedy is this: Half a teaspoon of spirits of turpentine, one tablespoonful of common salt and one teacupful of water, well shaken together in a bottle. Drench them with it twice a day, morning and evening, until they are well. Take care to drench slow, so as not to strangle them. The remedy hardly ever fails to cure when administered in season. The product of the pine tree seems to suit the sheep exactly. Where the boughs can be obtained to put in their yards in winter, there is nothing better for the health of the sheep.

Here is a remedy for the scours: Take one egg, stir in flour until you have a thick paste, add thirty drops of laudanum, divide into six pills, each morning and evening until they are cured. By putting the pill in the mouth and holding the sheep's jaws together, they will swallow it very quickly. This is the best remedy I have ever tried.—*K. H. Allen in Rural World.*

Farm Notes.

Now knock the nuts from off the tree
And stow them in the barn,
And shear the chickens and the geese,
And spin your winter's yarn.
Dig up your outside windows soon,
And train them to the wall;
Put on the rubber mouldings, too,
And the storm door without.
Your necks deck with coal now dress,
And sharpen up your axe;
Your name get on the voting list,
And promptly pay your tax.
And when the winter's storm shall rage,
And snow and hail shall come,
Just spend your evenings with your wife,
And family at home.

—*Boston Transcript.*

—Thirty years ago the common sheep of Germany had only 5,000 or 5,500 wool hairs to the square inch of surface; now through improvement in breeds, the common grades of sheep have 27,000 to the square inch, and the pure bred Merinos have from 40,000 to 48,000 wool hairs to the square inch.

—Throughout the Southern States where the peanut crop is a speciality, as notably in Tennessee, the vines are much esteemed as a forage plant, many farmers preferring them to clover hay as a feed for milch cows, though it is regarded as an exhausting crop. The seed yields from 40 to 50 per cent. of an oil much resembling olive oil, which is quite extensively used in the manufacture of soap. Virginia is said to produce the best peanuts of any State in the Union.

—Mrs. B. W. F. writes as follows: "I have read a great deal about 'animal odor in milk,' but when my dairy maid gives me milk that smells 'cowy,' I say, 'Mary, use more water in washing the cow's bag: wash it, wash it, and wash it again.' The next morning the milk is not 'cowy.' I am thoroughly convinced that the animal odor which milk sometimes bears is from no other cause than that the cow's bag is not efficiently cleansed before milking."

—There is general complaint in all the markets of the country that the cattle offered for sale are not nearly so good as the market demands. Farmers should grade and feed up. The money is here to pay for them. Get good blood by breeding to thoroughbred bulls. Then full feed from the first gives early maturity, quick growth, and large size that will command the highest price. It no longer pays to breed or feed scrub stock.

—A large farmer, keeping 104 cows in milk, fed them wholly for four days on a measured acre of field corn. He was much in the habit of thus using his corn and he said he did not know how he could feed that number of cows four days cheaper. This is equal to keeping one cow a year and 51 days on an acre of corn. The acre of corn in that State (soft ears) will, without doubt, make much more milk than to feed it in winter, as it is so much more easily digested that a larger proportion is utilized.

—A low and short-bodied steer, having great depth and thickness of carcass, indicates a tendency to mature early, to lay on fat rapidly (and it may be in excess and in masses that are rather objectionable than otherwise) and generally a deficiency in muscle or lean meat. From their great compactness such animals may weigh well in proportion to their size, but the weight on the whole may be deficient, and the flesh, from the very large proportion of fat, may not be of the best quality.

—Grapes can be kept well into the winter if care is exercised. Choose the late-ripening sorts, such as Clinton, Catawba, Diana, Isabella, etc. Select the finest and most matured branches, carefully cutting out the decayed grapes, if any, being careful not to disturb the bloom; after sweating a few days on a shelf in a cool place, pack in baked sawdust or cotton batting, one layer grapes and one of sawdust, and so on. Keep at even temperature and as cool as possible, at about freezing point.

—The Michigan *Homestead* says sheep properly bred and cared for shear all the way from 15 to 33½ pounds apiece, as wool of first delaine quality, bringing a third or a half more per pound in the market than the average wads of wool, hair, burs and dirt pulled from the backs of lean and scraggy native stock. The farmer who clings to gaunt and bare-legged scrubs when he might just as well raise short-legged, round-bodied, thick-coated breeds, cannot hope to make wool-growing profitable.

—Cider is preserved in Normandy by putting half a pint of sweet oil in the cask and plugging the bunghole with a wad of cotton. The oil being lighter does not combine with the cider, but forms a thin covering which prevents the oxygen of the air coming in contact with it. The cotton filters the air entering as the cider is drawn off, so that no insects or impurities can pass. Cider in bottles is put in the cellar, the bottles being covered with a few inches of earth which keeps the cider at an equable temperature and prevents from bursting.

—There is one matter that the farmer should consider, and that is variation in prices. Some crops are high one year and low another year. Some pay good profits at one time and don't pay expenses at another. The production of some crops can be greatly overdone, but there are other productions it is difficult to overdo. Take beef for example. See the price it bears one year with another, there is but little variation in it. It always commands good prices. It is not up to-day and down to-morrow. It is safe to produce it. More farmers should go to raising good beef cattle.

TWO KHEDIVES.

Tewfik's Economy Contrasted With the Avarice of his Father, Ismail.

[Paris Cor. of the London Times.]

Ismail's sole passion was for hoarding, and curious anecdotes are current on this subject. Out of forty-two table services dating back to Said Pasha, and some of them of massive gold, set with precious stones, he has taken away forty-one, and when the personage I have mentioned, on being invited to breakfast by Tewfik, remarked that his table service was incomplete, Tewfik replied: "Yes, it is the only one my father has left me." From the moment abdication was pressed on him, Ismail's only idea was to stave it off long enough to pack up everything, and when all his trunks were on board the sensation was such that the Consuls asked themselves whether they ought not to lay an embargo on them. His fortune is estimated at £16,000,000, yet the very day of his departure he gave a crowning example of his ruling passion. A red carpet had been laid down on the quay as a mark of royal honor. Ismail, affecting to show that he was no longer a sovereign, walked alongside it on the bare ground, but on arriving at the spot where customs duties are collected, and learning that there was £4,000 (Turkish) in the office, he resumed for a moment his regal functions, and ordered the money to be brought to him on board, which, however, did not prevent his writing a few days afterwards to Tewfik for £3,000 (Turkish), "which he stood in great want of, not having a farthing." Unlike his father, Tewfik pushes ideas of economy almost to an extreme. His household is reduced to the simplest scale, and every month the salaries of his personal attendants are paid under his own supervision; he has reduced his civil list to a low figure, nothing goes into his private purse he has made it a kind of ambition to meet the engagements of Egypt, and an eye-witness insures me he has seen him extinguishing candles which were burning in an empty room.

Blaine's Memory of Faces.

Senator Blaine's wonderful memory of names and faces—a faculty of no small value to a politician—is thus illustrated by a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*: Many times have Mr. Blaine's powers of memory been shownsince he entered Ohio. At Bellaire he recognized at once old classmates whom he had not seen for thirty-five or forty years, called them by name and referred to trivial incidents in the past which had oftentimes passed from the memory of him addressed for many years. For instance, as he was entering the dining-room, Dr. Weirich of Martin's Ferry, stepped up and said: "Mr. Blaine." Blaine turned immediately and replied: "Why, Israel Weirich, sure as I'm alive. I'm glad to see you, old friend." He had not seen Weirich since 1844 or heard of him.

Again, another old man asked him, "Don't you remember me?"

"Why, yes," said Blaine, calling his name; "I saw you thirty-five years ago at Caldwell's Mills."

"No," was the reply, "I never was there; you are mistaken."

"No I'm not," said Blaine, and he named the day, as many years ago, and an incident of the day.

The old man brightened up and said: "Well, I'll be doggoned, but you are right. I was there, and I've never been there since."

"Nor I either," said Blaine.

The editor of a weekly paper in Eastern Ohio was presented to him. "How do you do, Mr.——" asked Mr. Blaine, cordially shaking his hand. "You are the editor of the ——, I believe. I remember meeting you during the last campaign, when I was speaking in Ohio. You had just taken your cousin in with you then. Is he still with you?"

This is an incident, as the newspaper man told it to me, and he added: "I had but a minute's talk with Blaine when I saw him first."

A Well Garnished Toilet.

No toilet is complete without Sozodont. It combines all that is needed to keep the mouth and teeth healthful, and imparts a delicious fragrance to the breath. Its use should never be intermitted, as the mouth needs to be kept pure and clean, and by nothing better than Sozodont can this be effected.

Spaulding's Glue is indispensable in the house, because there are always small breaks occurring which it will repair.

STT

Indicates the Result.

[Harrisburg Patriot.]

It is the judgment of the editor of the Philadelphia *Times* that there will be a Democratic gain of some 6,000 or 8,000 in Luzerne and Lackawanna counties over last year's result in those counties. This indicates the election of Mr. Barr.

Bogus Certificates.

It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best medicines.—*Exchange.* See another column. 37

A LAY OF THE LAW.

Air.—"When I was young I had no sense."

Though I was old I had no sense,
Nor cared a fig for the great expense;
So I went to law, and I've vowed to say
That my luck was bad, and I won the day.

For if I had lost I did not intend
On another trial more cash to spend;
But as I lost won, what could I do,
When the loser appeal'd, but nicht it through?

And so the matter was tried again,
And I my triumph did not maintain,
For whereas one Judge had said white was white,
Two raised 'twas a different color quite.

This made me angry—I don't conceal—
And I resolved to once more appeal:
And three more Judges did accord array
Decided that white was bluish gray.

Now since the court below had said
That the white in point was a rusty red,
The latest judgment was said to be
On the whole a verdict in favor of me.

Upon which at once my obstinate foe
Declared to the Court of Appeals he'd go;
And their Judgeships ruled by three to two
That my white was really a Prussian blue.

So I lost my case, since there was, alack!
No higher tribunal to say 'twas black;
And a thousand dollars I had to pay
Because at the start I won the day.

But though this sum of money I've paid
The law to me no return has made,
Except to tell me in accents dread
That white is gray and blue and red.

Now, if 'tis truly a Prussian blue
Why didn't the first judge say so too?
Or why couldn't I, expense to save,
At once the highest opinion crave?

For law is law, as it seems to me,
And all of it ought first class to be,
Since suitors must be perforce be fool'd
When courts but exist to be overruled.

DAVID SWAN.

One of Hawthorne's Most Exquisite Sketches.

Could we indeed know all the vicissitudes of our fortunes, life would be too full of hope and fear, exultation or disappointment, to afford us a single hour of true serenity. This idea may be illustrated by a single page from the secret history of David Swan.

We have nothing to do with David, until we find him at the age of twenty, on the high road from his native place to the city of Boston, where his uncle, a small dealer in the grocery line, was to take him behind the counter. Be it enough to say that he was a native of New Hampshire, born of respectable parents and had received an ordinary school education with a classic finish of a year at Gilmanton Academy. After journeying on foot, from sunrise till nearly noon of a summer's day, his weariness and the increasing heat determined him to sit down and await the coming of the stage coach. As if planted on purpose for him, there soon appeared a little clump of maples, with a delightful recess in the midst, and such a fresh bubbling spring, that it seemed never to have sparkled for any wayfarer but David Swan. Virgin or not, he kissed it with his thirsty lips, and then flung himself along the brink, pillowing his head upon some shirts and a pair of pantaloons tied up in a striped cotton handkerchief. The sunbeams could not reach him; the dust did not rise from the road, after the heavy rain of yesterday; and his grassy lair suited the young man better than a bed of down. The spring murmured drowsily beside him, the birds floated across the blue sky overhead; and a deep sleep, perchance hiding dreams within its depths, fell upon David Swan.

While he lay sound asleep in the shade, other people were wide awake, and passed to and fro on horseback, and in all sorts of vehicles, along the sunny road by his bedchamber. Some looked neither to the right nor the left, and knew not that he was there; some merely glanced that way, without admitting the slumberer among their busy thoughts; some laughed to see how soundly he slept; several whose hearts were brimming full of scorn, ejected their venomous superfluity on David Swan. A middle-aged widow, when nobody else was near, thrust her head a little way into the recess, and vowed that the young fellow looked charming in his sleep. A temperance lecturer saw him, and wrought poor David into the texture of his evening's discourse, as an awful instance of dead-drunkenness by the roadside. But censure, merriment, praise, scorn and indifference were all one, or rather all nothing to David Swan.

He had slept only a few moments when a brown carriage, drawn by a handsome pair of horses, bowled easily along, and was brought to a stand-still nearly in front of David's resting-place. A linch-pin had fallen out, and permitted one of the wheels to slide off. The damage was slight, and occasioned merely a momentary alarm to an elderly gentleman and wife, who were returning to Boston in the carriage. While the coachman and a servant were replacing the wheel, the lady and gentleman sheltered themselves beneath the maple trees, and there espied the bubbling fountain and David Swan asleep beside it. Impressed with the awe which the humblest sleeper sheds around him, the merchant trod as lightly as the goat would allow; and his spouse took good heed not to rustle her silk gown, lest David should start up all of a sudden.

"How soundly he sleeps!" whispered the old gentleman. "From what a depth he draws that easy breath! Such sleep as that, brought on without an opiate, would be worth more to me than half my income; for it would argue health and an untroubled mind.

"And youth besides," said the lady. "Healthy and quiet age does not sleep thus. Our slumber is no more like his than our wakefulness."

Thus did this elderly couple feel interested in the unknown youth, to whom the wayside and the maple were as a secret chamber, with the rich gloom of damask curtains brooding over him. Perceiving that a stray sunbeam glimmered down upon his face, the lady contrived to twist a branch aside, so as to intercept it. And having done this act of kindness, she began to feel like a mother to him.

"Providence seems to have laid him here," whispered she to her husband, "and to have brought us hither to find him, after our disappointment in our cousin's son. Methinks I can see a likeness to departed Henry. Shall we waken him?"

"To what purpose?" said the merchant, hesitating. "We know nothing of the youth's character."

"That open countenance!" replied his wife, in the same hushed voice, earnestly. "This innocent sleep."

While these whispers were passing the sleepers' heart did not throb, nor his breath become agitated, nor his features betray the least token of interest. Yes, fortune was bending over him, just ready to let fall a burden of gold. The old merchant had lost his only son, and had no heir to his wealth except a distant relative, with whose conduct he was dissatisfied. In such cases, people sometimes do stranger things than to act the magician, and awaken a young man in splendor who fell asleep in poverty.

"Shall we not waken him?" repeated the lady, persuasively.

"The coach is ready, sir," said the servant, behind.

The old couple stated, reddened, and hurried away, mutually wondering that they should ever dreamed of doing anything so ridiculous. The merchant threw himself back in his carriage and occupied his mind with the plan of a magnificent asylum for unfortunate men of business. Meanwhile, David Swan enjoyed his nap.

The carriage could not have gone above a mile or two, when a pretty young girl came along, with a tripping pace, which showed precisely how her little heart was dancing in her bosom. Perhaps it was the merry king of motion that caused—is there harm in saying it?—her garter to slip its knot. Conscious that the silken girth—if silk it was—was relaxing its hold, she turned aside into the shelter of the maple trees, and there found a young man asleep by the spring! Blushing as red as any rose, that she should have intruded into a gentleman's bed-chamber, and for such a purpose, too, she was about to make her escape on tip-toe. But there was a peril near the sleeper. A monster of a bee had been wandering overhead—buzz: buzz, buzz—now among the leaves, now flashing through the stripes of sunshine, and now lost in the dark shade, till finally he appeared to be settling on the eyelid of David Swan. The sting of a bee is sometimes deadly. As free-hearted as she was innocent, the girl attacked the intruder with her handkerchief, brushed him soundly, and drave him from beneath the maple shade. How sweet a picture! This good deed accomplished, with quickened breath and a deeper blush, she stole a glance at the youthful stranger for whom she had been battling with a dragon in the air.

"He is handsome," thought she, and blushed redder yet.

How could it be that no dream of bliss grew so strong within him, that, shattered by its very strength, it should part asunder, and allow him to perceive the girl among its phantoms? Why at least, did no smile of welcome brighten upon his face? She was come, the maid whose soul, according to the old and beautiful idea, had been severed from his own, and whom, in all his vague but passionate desires, he yearned to meet. Her, only could he love with a perfect love—him, only, could she receive into the depths of her heart—and now her image was fainting away, its happy bliss would never gleam upon his life again.

"How sound he sleeps!" murmured the girl.

She departed, but did not trip along the road so lightly as when she came.

Now, this girl's father was a thriving country merchants in the neighborhood, and happened, at that identical time, to be looking for just such a young man as David Swan. Had David formed a way-side acquaintance with the daughter, he would have become the father's clerk, and all else in natural succession. So here again had good fortune—the best of fortunes—stolen so near that her garments brushed against him; and he knew nothing of the matter.

The girl was hardly out of sight when two men turned aside beneath the maple shade. Both had dark faces set off by cloth caps, which were drawn down aslant over their brows. Their dresses were shabby, yet had a certain smartness. These were a couple of rascals who get their living by whatever the devil sent them, and now in the interim of other business, had staked the joint profits of their next piece of villainy on a game of cards, which was to have been decided here under the trees.

But, finding David asleep by the spring, one of the rogues whispered to his fellow:

"Hist! Do you see the bundle under his head?"

The other villain nodded, winked and leered.

"I'll bet you a horn of brandy," said the first, "that the chap has either a pocket book or else he has a snug little hoard of small change, stowed away among his shirts. And if not there we shall find it in his pantaloon-pocket."

"But how if he wakes?" said the other.

His companion thrust aside his waistcoat, pointed to the handle of a dirk and nodded.

"So be it," muttered the second villain.

They approached the unconscious David, and while one pointed the dagger toward the heart, the other began to search the bundle beneath his head—their two faces, grim, wrinkled and ghastly with guilt and fear, bent over their victim, looking terrible enough to be mistaken for fiends, should he suddenly awake. Nay, had the villains glanced aside into the spring, even they might not know themselves as reflected there. But David Swan had never worn a more tranquil aspect, even when asleep on his mother's breast.

"I must take away the bundle," whispered one.

"But if he stirs, I'll strike," muttered the other.

But at this moment a dog scenting along the ground, came in beneath the maple trees and gazed alternately at each of those wicked men and then at the quiet sleeper. He then lapped out the fountain.

"Sphaw!" said one villain. "We can do nothing now. The dog's master must be close behind."

"Let's take a drink and be off," said the other.

The man with the dagger thrust the weapon into his pocket and drew forth a pocket pistol, but not of that kind which kills by a single discharge. It was a flask of liquor, with a block-tin tumbler screwed upon the mouth. Each drank a comfortable dram and left the spot, with so many jests, and such laughter at their unaccomplished wickedness, that they might be said to have gone on their way rejoicing. In a few hours they had forgotten the whole affair, nor once imagined that the recording angel had written down the crime of murder against their souls in letters as durable as eternity.

As for David Swan he slept quietly, neither conscious of the shadow of death when it hung over him, nor of the glow of renewed life when that shadow was withdrawn.

He slept, but no longer quietly as at first. An hour's repose had snatched from his elastic frame the weariness with which many hours of toil had burdened it. Now he stirred; now moved his lips, without a sound; now talked, in an inward tone, to the noonday spectres of his dream. But a

Weekly Post.

J. P. BARR.....W. SCHOYER.....E. A. MYERS.

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office---Post Building, No. 145 Wood Street

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1879.

THE COUNTY HELD LIABLE.

The Supreme Court on Monday rendered its decision in one of the cases tried in Beaver county, and appealed, involving the liability of Allegheny county for the losses by the labor riots of 1877. The Court, Justice PAXSON rendering the decision, held the county liable. The opinion is very lengthy. It covers a great number of cases of shippers, but no claim by the Railroad company for the destruction of its property.

Justice PAXSON, at the outset of his opinion, declares the principle of the special law of 1849, making Allegheny county responsible for riot damages within its limits, is not a new one, and traces its origin back in English legislation to the thirteenth century. The constitutionality of the law of 1849, because of its inconsistency with the new Constitution, is next considered, and as it was not in conflict with the Constitution of 1838, under which it was framed, so it is held the Constitution of 1873 did not abrogate it. The prohibition of such special legislation by that instrument was prospective, and did not invalidate existing laws, except in the instances where such laws were expressly repealed by the new Constitution. Several of these are cited, which shows, according to the opinion, that "whenever the Constitutional Convention desired the Constitution to act retrospectively and repeal existing laws they knew how to do it." It is held if Allegheny county did not have a police force sufficient to overcome the riots, it was the business of the county to have had such a force, and the size and character of the riot did not relieve it. Proper notice, it is held, was given the Sheriff, and he failed to furnish the required protection. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, as bailee of the shippers, is exculpated from all responsibility or blame for the riots; in all they did they were but asserting a legal right and performing a legal duty. The outbreak was not an insurrection; Judge PAXSON holds "it was a mob and nothing more." The law making the county liable, he holds is both remedial and penal; it punishes the community that permits a riot by making it pay, and provides for compensation to those whose property is destroyed. It is based on the theory that with proper vigilance the riot might be avoided. The fact of the State stepping in and taking control did not absolve the county from its obligation to preserve the peace. The right of non-residents to recover under the law is affirmed. This is a fair abstract of the points discussed in the opinion.

—By this decision, Allegheny county, by a forced and rigid construction of the law, is made the victim of the grossest injustice and wrong ever perpetrated under the forms of law in this country. The riots of 1877 assumed the proportions of civil war; they called for the interposition of the civil and military power of the State and nation for their suppression; the climax of the insurrection, as it were, drifted to Pittsburgh, and spent its force here; hordes of lawless vagabonds from other States congregated here in pursuit of plunder; a vast destruction of property followed, greater, estimating it by dollars and cents, than resulted from LEE's invasion of Pennsylvania in 1863, which culminated at Gettysburg, where two hundred thousand soldiers confronted each other in deadly battle. We were abandoned in the very crisis of the outbreak, by the State government; the Governor was off in the palace car of an accommodating Railroad President, pleasuring to the Pacific; the subordinates he left behind only meddled to muddle, and did nothing that did not illustrate their incapacity or cowardice. Our own people, with the order-loving and law enforcing inspiration of the Anglo-Saxon everywhere, when he reverts to the first principles of human society, stamped out the riots, stayed the conflagration, stopped the pillage. Then the officials and the military, State and national, with much fuss and parade, came crawling back to the abandoned or deserted posts of duty. About the first audible thing we heard from them was the threat that the people of Allegheny county were to be made to suffer in a great money penalty for the consequences of their neglect and incapacity.

Well the Supreme Court of the State has so ordered. It decides we are bound to pay under a special law snaked through the Legislature thirty years ago, which was made applicable to only two counties of the State. And the decision is accompanied by the admission in the opinion that no such law could now be passed, the constitution prohibits it. That is, we are punished under a law which is so glaringly in conflict with the letter and spirt of the constitution that it would not be worth the paper it is written on if passed by the last Legislature. It is thus that justice and equity are juggled of their rights by law and precedent.

THE RIOT LOSS LOBBY AGAIN.

The *Gazette* is stupid in its manifestations, as for instance:

> It (THE POST) professes that it is willing that a just claim shall be made, say about $2,600,000, and it will support it. It affirms that the Republican party wished $4,000,000 paid, and is responsible for Kemble's doings, because it did not accept Wolfe's resolutions on that and other subjects.

The only reference to the $2,600,000 claim by THE POST was that the figures were the estimate of the County Commissioners of actual losses. We did not "affirm the Republican party wished $4,000,000 paid." On the contrary the facts show the Republican party, as a party controlling the Legislature, did not wish to pay a penny of the riot losses. They rejected proposition after proposition. The leaders of the opposition to the riot damage bill in the House were the Republican leaders of that body, HEWITT, WOLLE, and others. But we make no point on this, for the question was not political and the friends and opponents of the bill were not divided by the party lines. The *Gazette* quibbles and says the assertion that under BILL KEMBLE'S corrupt plan of campaign four millions "were to be paid is simply false," and that "no claims were to be paid till investigated and found correct." But KEMBLE was to have control of the machinery of investigation, and the chances are, judging from the rapacious purpose he developed, the bill against the State would have been nearer six millions than four. They had a nice little scheme worked up to allow the Pennsylvania Railroad Company a million and a half for business losses caused by the interruption of travel.

The *Gazette* reiterates its twaddle that legislative corruption had no business before the Republican Convention because it had become a judicial and not a political question. A pretty evasion truly, when the Republican party sprung into existence as a protest against the DRED SCOTT decision, which was certainly a judicial question and for years formed the staple of Republican platforms and speeches. The *Gazette* says "WOLFE desired to intrude on the Convention a judicial investigation and the Convention properly refused to permit it." Here again it misrepresents. The resolution which Mr. WOLFE offered, and which Mr. KEMBLE'S counsel, detailed by the Ring as President of the Convention, managed to suppress by the aid of HOOTEN'S gag, was as follows:

> *Resolved*, That in view of the developments of corrupt practices, in connection with the Riot bill in the last House, we emphatically reaffirm that part of the platform *adopted by the Republican State Convention at Lancaster in 1875, and which was adopted by the Republican State Convention, at Harrisburg, in 1876*, which demands "honest men in office—men with brains enough to know dishonesty when they see it and courage enough to right it wheresoever they find it."

We ask the *Gazette* where is there "any unloading of a judicial investigation" in this resolution. It cannot point out a syllable or word but what was legitimate matter for the Convention to consider and adopt. Nay more—in the face of the corrupt practices that obtained in Harrisburg last winter, it was the *duty* of the Convention to have adopted some such declaration. The material part of Mr. WOLFE'S resolution was extracted from the Republican platforms adopted in 1875 and 1876. The *Gazette* then sung hozannas over the WOLFE resolution. Now it is characterized as an impertinent and audacious attempt to drag "judicial questions" into politics.

Why? The reason is very simple. The resolution was accepted at Harrisburg as the gauge of battle between the Reform Republicans and the Ringsters, headed by QUAY, KEMBLE, SALTER, PETROFF and others. Its adoption would have been a rebuke to this crowd and sent them to the rear. Its suppression was their victory. KEMBLE and QUAY do not want men of brains, courage and honesty in the Legislature. They are not their kind. PETROFF, SALTER, and the others are statesmen after their model.

But it is the wrong KEMBLE has committed on the people of Allegheny county, by dishonoring our perfectly just claim before the people of Pennsylvania, that should secure him and the Ring he engineered, which unfortunately got control of the Republican State Convention, the detestation and repudiation of our citizens. He traded and huckstered on our misfortunes, and set up an exchange for the corruption of votes, using a great public calamity as the propelling power. Yet, quoth the *Gazette*, this is a "judicial question" and must not be spoken of above a whisper. Does it suppose sensible people take stock in such transparent evasions and dust-throwing.

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.

Saturday last was a memorable day in the annals of the Irish land question. Four county meetings were held in Cork, at Maryborough in Queen's county, at Dunmore in Galway and at Ballinrove in Mayo, the attendance at each meeting ranging from fifteen to twenty thousand people. These meetings show that the South, West and center of Ireland are pretty thoroughly agitated on the land question. The Catholic clergy are gradually dropping out of the movement, although at the outset they gave it every encouragement: but certain lawless threats have probably induced them to change their course.

The demand put forth at these meetings was for a reduction of rent and fixity of tenure. Others held that a more sweeping measure was demanded: that the men who worked the soil should own it, but that the landlords should be be fairly bought out. Mr. PARNELL, the Home Rule member of Parliament for Meath, was the principal speaker at the meeting held at Cork, and the New York *Herald* cables this extract from his speech:

> He said that the farmers had no intention of placing themselves within the power of the law. The landlords, however, were determined to get them there. What should be done with bad landlords? (A Voice—"shoot them.") If the farmers stood together and refused to pay unjust rent the game was their's. They should not and would not allow themselves to be exterminated, as they did in 1848. They had the right spirit and they had physical strength to back it. "I do not think," said Mr. Parnell, "that physical strength will be necessary. Adopt a policy of passive resistance. That is the line I counsel you to follow. And so long as Ireland is ruled by Englishmen the question cannot and shall not be laid to rest." The speech was received with enthusiasm.

Mr. PARNELL'S idea is that there shall be a National Convention of the Irish people, which shall formulate the demands of the tenant farmers, and on this platform the agitation shall go on. The English paper regret the repeal of the law forbidding such Conventions, and demand its re-enactment should the Convention movement become formidable. The extreme Irish Nationalists are counseling their brethren to hold aloof from the anti-rent meetings not for the purpose of discountenancing them, but that they may hold themselves more fully in reserve "for the day of acting." On the other hand, the anti-renters will have little or nothing to do with the Home Rulers. At the Dunmore meeting on Saturday, a hearing was refused to a deputation of home rulers and the principal speaker declared "home rule a bubble, an empty sham." It is the same old story—as old almost as Ireland—of bitter differences as to policy, which stand in the way of unity of action. The New York *Herald* editorially reviewing the situation says:

> The temper of the meetings show that there is very little to distinguish those who take part in them from the most pronounced foes of English rule in Ireland. The sullen force of the present agitation, due, no doubt, to the desperate condition of the masses outside the towns, marks it apart from the previous agitations of the century in Ireland. It was the taunt of that unsparing critic of Ireland, Mr. James Anthony Froude, that Irish rebellions failed of effect, because, whatever its excitability, there was a lack of desperation in the Irish character: that hence rebellions broke out prematurely and collapsed suddenly. Whether this can be verified in the present drift of affairs remains to be seen. The movement resembles in outline the "tithe agitation" of a generation ago, but it is backed by the grim force of Hunger and other impulses of its own. It says to the tenantry, "If you pay rents you will starve; if you are evicted you can no more than die of hunger; stand together and you shall neither starve nor be turned out of your homes." It may be revolutionary, but it calls for a quality of resistance which has been exhibited time and again in Irish history, and if steadily pursued has this advantage, that it leaves the door open for the legislative power of the English government to choose between a sweeping reform in the land tenure and a drigooning policy that will not only force a rebellion in the near future, but lay the seeds of others for a century to come.

AN APPEAL TO THE STATE.

It is to be hoped the legal gentlemen who are managing the interests of the county in the matter of the riot claims, will take every precaution to prevent these claims, or as many of them as they can, passing into judgments against the county. There has been some talk of confessing judgment preliminary to an attempt at compromise, with the Railroad Companies. There are obvious reasons why this should not be done. Once the claims take the shape of judgments they are debts of the county, which the State is forbidden to assume by the provisions of section nine of "article nine of the Constitution. It reads as follows:

> "The Commonwealth shall not assume the debt, or any part thereof, of any city, county, borough or township, unless such debt shall have been contracted to enable the State to repel invasion, suppress domestic insurrection, defend itself in time of war," etc.

The profound wisdom of the Supreme Court having decided that the outbreak of 1877 was not an insurrection but only a mere mob, which could have been easily suppressed by a few ancient Dogberries with their lanterns and staffs of office, or by the appearance on the scene of the mob's playful manifestations of a few score farmers on their plow horses: such being the law of the facts, judicially determined, that it was a mob and not an insurrection, it will be seen the State is powerless to afford any relief to the county once the claims take the shape of judgments or debts. The Constitution expressly prohibits it.

We do not give up the hope the Legislature will come to the relief of the county. However then Supreme Court may declare the law, the equities are all on our side, and no dispassionate or candid man can study the facts without acquitting the county of just financial responsibility. But of course we must go before the Legislature with clean hands, and keep the unclean lobby at a distance. We must relieve the county of all complicity in the nefarious proceedings of the Philidelphia politicians and lobbyists who last winter attempted to dicker and barter and fill their purses through our calamities. We were in no sense responsible for KEMBLE'S corrupt operations, and this fact must be made clear to the people of the State, that our equitable and proper claim may be relieved of the prejudice he stirred up against it.

The Lancaster *Intelligencer*, a Democratic journal of large influence in eastern Pennsylvania, in announcing the decision of the Supreme Court, breaks ground in favor of legislative action for the relief of the county, in an article from which this extract is made:

> It will be difficult for the Legislature to resist the united effort of Allegheny and the railroad to put their responsibility upon the State. For the county great sympathy will be felt, owing to the unprecedented nature of the claim against it to which the Supreme Court gives validity and the general appreciation of the fact that it was more sinned against than sinning. If the people of the other counties put themselves in the place of the citizens of Allegheny they would no doubt speedily realize the hardship of their position and the justice of alleviating it. There is nothing like association in suffering to secure sympathy for the afflicted: and it does seem a little mean to be indifferent to Allegheny's suffering from the act of '41 that passes us by untouched. It may be that a proper presentation of the case to the people of the State may cause enough sympathy in behalf of Allegheny to warrant the Legislature in putting in a substantial measure of relief. But she must come forward with cleaner hands than she did at the last session where she is believed to have had an unholy alliance with the Pennsylvania railroad officials to obtain from the State double the amount of the actual loss, and where the unblushing corruption practised to secure it was so gross and offensive as to defeat its purpose and to bring its ministers to the bar of justice. A decent request from the county would be that the State should bear half of its loss. It can scarcely ask to be relieved of the whole of it. When the claim is necessarily made from the State's generosity it needs to be made modestly. And especially does Allegheny need to be careful in this regard after the serious mistake, to call it nothing worse, that she made in permitting her agents to attempt to get from the State much more than the actual amount of the riot losses. To a decent petition that the State will pay part of the loss heed may be paid; but nothing must be asked for on meritorious claims; and nothing on behalf of the Pennsylvania railroad company, which escapes well indeed if it avoids responsibility for all the loss incurred and suffers only the injury done to its own possessions. In view of the notorious facts concerning the origin of the riot and the alleged forgery by the railroad's officers of the Governor's proclamation calling out the militia, the railroad company may well be content to avoid making any claim upon the State Treasury.

Possibly, as the *Intelligencer* puts it, Allegheny county must bear the brunt of the four million claim, but in that matter the county was more sinned against than sinning. It was made the victim and scape-goat of the speculative jobbery of a corrupt combination.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

THE Greenbackers of Berks county have nominated Hon. FRANCIS W. HUBGES of Schuylkill for Common Pleas Judge.

THE Democrats of Massachusetts of the Anti-BUTLER stripe, comprising a small but select party, have nominated JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, son of CHARLES FRANCIS, for Governor.

CONNECTICUT on Monday rejected two proposed amendments to its State Constitution—one making the term of offices of Judges for life and the other providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature.

AN uprising which ran through eleven States, which demanded the force of the United States days before it reached this point, is called an ordinary mob by the Supreme Court. The whisky insurrection was nothing compared with it, in extent or consequences.

THE amount and extent of lying by the Ohio Republican orator this canvass exceeds, if possible, that of other years. It is charged that Gen. RICE, who left a leg on the field of battle, and bears the scars of five wounds upon his body, devoted his time in Congress to obtaining a pension for JEFF DAVIS. The soldiers of Ohio will attend to stories of this sort next Tuesday.

THE correspondents of the New York Republican papers in Ohio take rather a gloomy view of the situation. The FOSTER boom has petered out, and the EWING boom is all the rage. General TOM addressed two monster meetings in Cincinnati on Monday night, at which the enthusiasm was a revelation to the Republican braggarts.

THE Democrats of Louisiana have nominated Lieutenant-Governor WILTZ for Governor. He is a young man of great ability, courage and integrity, and has shown administrative capacity of a high order. He is but thirty-six years of age: went into the Confederate army at eighteen as a high private and came out a captain. He was President of the late Constitutional Convention of Louisiana.

THE State derives a revenue of over one million of dollars from the railroad corporations which do business in this county; the city and county nothing. Yet when it suits the employes or the unruly to set fire to cars, the County must protect them and pay for all losses. This makes them an expensive luxury, as we are liable any day to pay a million or so for losses by corporations that draw their life from and pays taxes to the State. So the Supreme Court says.

ALL that is necessary now for discontented railroad employes is to strike: of course trains cannot go out, the Sheriff will be notified, and in a few minutes will telegraph the Governor he is unable to compel the crowd to disperse or force the men back to work; the National Guard is ordered out: some scared individual shoots without order, is followed by others, and many innocent people are killed. The soldiers run away and the county pays the bill, whilst there is no recovery for the lives lost. This may happen any day in the week, and be accomplished in two hours. Great railroad depots may yet prove expensive luxuries.

THE Supreme Court decision on the riot cases states that if the people of this county had realized they were responsible for the acts of a mob, they would have suppressed it. This contains a rebuke as undeserved as it is untrue. They forget that from Thursday until Saturday afternoon there was no disturbance, and that the State had taken out of the hands of the city and county the control from Friday; and it was only the reckless conduct of the State military and officials that caused the loss of life and property. It is an insult to the people of this county to say they would have prevented the acts of the mob if they had realized the fact they had to pay for the damage.

A VACANT chair on the Supreme Bench, yesterday, draped with the regalia of death, spoke more eloquently of an eternal absence of one of the members than the chosen words of the living eulogist. The death of WARREN J. WOODWARD had already been recorded, but it became a revelation yesterday, when the honored Chief Justice responded to the bar in acknowledging the proprieties of the occasion which impelled an adjournment of the Court. There was something more than ceremony in the terms employed by his life long associate and friend, and each one present felt the loss the bench and bar and people sustained in the death of WARREN J. WOODWARD, one of the purest and best in the line of eminent jurists of Pennsylvania.

THE Democrats of Philadelphia held their first meeting on Saturday evening in the southern section of the city, and it was large and remarkably enthusiastic. One of the speakers, MAXWELL STEVENSON, referring to the wrangling of the two Committees, let off this solid chunk of wisdom:

> If the Democrats are so anxious to vote that they must have two committees, let them have them. Let them have a dozen if they want them, but the question for this meeting to determine is whether the whole Democratic vote is polled. I ask you to vote early in the morning and then see that all your neighbors vote, and there is no fear but that the whole ticket will be elected.

Other speeches were made by Controller PATTISON and the candidates for Sheriff, Register and Treasurer, Messrs. HARTRANFT, GREENBANK, and PAGE.

THE farmer when he comes to pay his extra fifty dollars for riot losses, will doubtless be consoled by the wisdom of the Supreme Court, which informs him, "that if he had known he was to pay for losses incurred by a mob of railroad strikers, he would have rushed in with a shillala after fifteen hundred brave soldiers had run away. There was no riot at any time previous to that, as the State took it in hand and provided for the protection of life and the preservation of property. The decision recites:

> We see no evidence of any serious attempt upon the part of the local authorities to suppress it at the time of its commencement. A feeble attempt was made by the Sheriff, resulting in the enrollment of some half dozen deputies. But there are no proclamation calling upon the body of the county to come to his assistance in preserving the public peace. No one doubts at this day that if a proper effort had been made at the proper time the mob could have been held in check. *No one doubts it would have been had the citizens of the county realized that they were responsible for the loss.*

Philadelphia, Judge PAXON'S own city, admits that the warning of the Pittsburgh riots saved it from similar scenes of violence.

Can a Man and Woman Marry Themselves.

This question is now before the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. The facts are briefly these: Last July the Rev. Mr. Munson, a Second Advent Minister, of Worcester, undertook, at the close of the services in his church, to marry himself to a Miss Eaton. No other clergyman or legal representative of the Commonwealth officiated: he simply took the lady to be his wife and she declared her willingness to take him as her husband. The parties were of full age, the usual notice was filed in the office of the City clerk and the parties to the contract believed the ceremony they had performed constituted a valid marriage. The Commonwealth, however, was of an entirely different opinion, and the Rev. Mr. Munson was criminally prosecuted in the Superior Court and found guilty. An appeal has been taken to the Supreme Court of the State, where the case was argued a few days ago. In behalf of the State it is contended that the presence of a clergyman or a civil officer was necessary to make the marriage valid, and in a case which arose some years since in the same State it was so held by the Supreme legal authority in the Commonwealth. The defendant, on the other hand, contends that the statute provisions on the subject prescribing the presence of ministers or civil magistrates are merely permissive, not mandatory, and that their absence does not create such an informality as to nullify the marriage. The marriage laws of Missouri and Massachusetts are nearly similar, and this position of the defendant has been sustained by the Supreme Court of Missouri. The Supreme Court of the United States has also thrown the weight of its authority on the same side, but notwithstanding these two decisions the Massachusetts precedent is the other way. The decision in the case will be watched with interest, not only in the old Bay State, but outside of it. Meanwhile Mr. Munson occupies the curious position of being legally married according to United States and Missouri law and of being illegally married and therefore guilty of a crime according to the law of Massachusetts.

GEORGE TICKNER CURTIS of New York, has been selected to write a biography of President Buchanan and a history of his administration. In a letter to the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, Mr. Curtis unfolds his plan of work:

> The private papers of Mr. Buchanan, constituting a mass of very important and interesting materials, have been placed in my hands by his executors and family friends, with the assent of Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Johnston, with the request that I will in my own time and mode, give to the public what I shall deem to be an authentic and true account of his public life, and especially of his administration of the government. The work may and probably will take the form of a biography; but of course it will be connected with the public history of the United States for a period of about forty years. The private life and character of Mr. Buchanan will also be covered by it. No one proposes or claims any right to exercise any control over the manner by which the subject is to be treated, or over the contents of the work, which matters are left entirely to my judgment; and perhaps it is owing to my sorry for me—self that it is doing what I have undertaken to do, I shall be governed solely by a regard to truth, justice and propriety.

THE New Jersey Court of Chancery in a decision gives the following views:

> Negligence by a railroad company does not relieve a person attempting to cross its track from the duty of exercising ordinary care and prudence. When a person is killed by collision with a locomotive, if it appears that his carelessness may really contributed to the disaster, his next of kin has no right to damages. A person approaching a railroad crossing is bound to look and listen, and if he fails to do so and injury ensues, he is without remedy; or if, using his eyes and ears, he sees an approaching train, he foolishly tries the experiment of crossing in advance of it and fails, his failure should be esteemed his own fault.

As an acceptable sign of the break in political color line in Mississippi the Vicksburg (Miss.) *Herald* says: "The colored voters have refused to draw the party line; they are solid for no candidate, and they are supporting Democrats and Republicans alike. Take the candidates for each office from the State Senatorship down to Coroner and Ranger, and you find them more divided than even the white voters are. Go among them, talk to them, you find the Kansas feverdying out, and you find them happier and more contented than they have been for years."

THE attendance last Saturday at the Cincinnati Exposition was 19,057, or a grand total of 313,957 since the opening day on September 11. The total cash receipts, including railroad coupons, up to Saturday were $71,471 40. The Guarantee Fund is $71,000, but it is now believed that there will be no need to call upon the guarantors for a cent. The Exposition is a great success.

NO doubt Fraudulent President Hayes breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that McLin was dead, and that one of the men who helped to steal the Presidency will tell no more tales. But there are enough of them still above ground to keep the chief beneficiary of the Great Fraud in a sweat providing them with offices and fat salaries during the remainder of the term to which he was not elected.

SUCCESSFUL experiments were made last Saturday in the use of the electric light in the Capitol and rotunda at Washington. The dome and grounds will probably be lighted by this means during the next session. The electrician of the Capitol also hopes to light Pennsylvania avenue, and to subdivide the light for use in the legislative chambers.

A MAN with such a fine head of hair as TYNER'S shouldn't go strolling about in the Indian country. It's what the old-style preachers used to call a tempting of Providence.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

EDWIN BOOTH is in Baltimore, at Ford's Theatre, this week.

GENERAL CHALMERS of Mississippi, is in very ill health.

SELMA, Ala., puts its tax on a commercial traveler at $200.

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS will soon return to this country for a farewell tour.

JOHN MCCULLOUGH is acting in the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, this week.

SINCE 1872 the Republicans and Democrats have each carried Ohio three times.

GENERAL BUTLER is endeavoring to capture the Grand Army of the Republic in Massachusetts.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, of the New York *Herald*, will sail for India next month and be absent a year.

THOMAS CARLYLE has been staying at the Spa of Moffat with his newly married niece, and is again in excellent health.

KOSSUTH, the illustrious Hungarian, resides near Turin. One of his sons is an engineer, and his only living sister is in this country.

OF the seven million Hebrews in the world statisticians say there are five millions in Europe and a million and a half in the United States.

THE Springfield *Republican* is forced to remark that under prosperity the Republican party "waxes fat and kicks—its conscience to the rear."

COLONEL CHARLES E. GREENE, the veteran exeditor and proprietor of the Boston *Post*, was greatly benefited by his recent trip across the ocean.

THE Baltimore *Gazette* says Eli Perkins was turned out of the journalistic guild for selling a New York newspaper a copy of "The Marseillaise Hymn" as his own production.

SENATOR ZACH CHANDLER was introduced at a political meeting in Ohio, a few nights ago, as "the man who saved the nation from Samuel J. Tilden." Yes, with "money and troops."

SENATOR BECK thinks General Hancock is the favorite Presidential candidate of the South. Mr. Bayard, he believes, would poll more votes than Mr. Tilden, but it would be hard to nominate him.

DURING the past year the American Bible Society has printed an average of 1,000 copies a day of its tenscent Testament, and still did not keep up with its orders. About 550 copies of its twenty-five cent Bible have been printed daily.

REPRESENTATIVE ATKINS of Tennessee, a member of the Committee on Appropriations, has been very ill for some time, but is now recovering. A meeting of the committee will soon be held in Washington to consider the estimates of appropriations for the next fiscal year.

THE old story of the thief who left a diamond ring in the pocket he tried to pick has received a new lease of life. This time it was a Philadelphia lady who was so lucky as to have her pocket-book extracted. The purse contained $5 and the thief left a $200 diamond ring in its place.

THE first intimation Gen. Grant had of Mrs. Sartoris' reported death was a telegram at Yokohama as follows: "Rumors of Nellie's death untrue." He was naturally shocked and anxiously awaited particulars, which he received from the pilot boat abreast of the Farrallones.

IN a piece now playing in Paris a girl imitates Sarah Bernhardt. The illusion is so complete that there is no difference between the real Sarah and the sham one. The voice, the intonation, the languishing air, the gestures, the dress and the very face are those of Sarah. Who knows but that it is Sarah?

ONE of Mr. Edison's agents has been in Western North Carolina for several weeks in quest of platinum to be used in the electric light. He has visited twenty-nine places, in Burke, McDowell, Iredell Buncombe, Henderson and other counties, in which the metal is supposed to exist and has thus far met with no success.

STRAWS: A New York dispatch to the Albany *Argus* says that Wm. E. Dodge, the merchant and ex-member of Congress, a prominent Republican, supports Robinson. General Catlin of Brooklyn, another Republican supporter of Robinson, predicts that Robinson will have from 15,000 to 25,000 majority in Kings County.

THE Baltimore *Gazette* hopes that Blaine, Garfield and Logan will take the stump in Maryland. It says the spectacle of their braying will have the effect of dispelling the slight lethargy which is complained of in some sections of the State. "An irritant of that kind," it adds, "would be worth several thousand votes to the Democracy."

IN October, 1877, a train on the Reading Railroad ran off the track and several persons returning from the Pennypacker family reunion were either killed or injured. About forty suits grew of the calamity, and one which has been considered a test case was decided last week by a verdict for the plaintiff for $3,500 damages. The company will appeal.

THE San Francisco *Chronicle* favors the abolition of our diplomatic service. "It is extremely doubtful," it says, "That if Louis XIV., or Charles V. of Spain, of Peter of Russia, or Frederick of Prussia had had, as we now have, the use of the telegraph, they would have resorted to the ambassadorial method of communicating with foreign governments."

CHIP by chip have the relic hunters carried away the marble slab that once was placed over the tomb of General Dan Morgan in Mt. Hebron Cemetery, in Winchester, Va., until now nothing remains to mark the place of burial. But the hero of the Cowpens is not forgotten. It is proposed to erect a monument that shall be a fitting memorial of the worthy old wagoner.

THREE Italian bicyclists have just performed the journey from Milan to Lyons in five days by Genoa and the Cornice. The distance exceeds slightly 880 kilometers or 550 miles English measurement. They therefore traveled at the rate of 110 miles each day, and kept up this extraordinary speed for five successive days, traversing the entire hill-paved roads and the worse paved streets of villages and towns.

ROME wasn't built in a day, but Deadwood has been rebuilt in a day, or a few days at least which is all the same. Merchants refiting their signs while the ashes were yet hot, and in more than one case the carpenters blistered their hands at work on new buildings in the midst of smouldering debris. In answer to a Chicago inquiry as to whether help was needed an enthusiastic reply was shot over the wires as follows: "Ours is a land of gold. Save your money for Memphis. Deadwood is able to contribute to more needy cities.

GOVERNOR SEYMOUR SPEAKS.

His First and Last Word of Cheer and Hope for the Campaign.

UTICA, October 6.—A *World* representative visited the residence of Governor Seymour and informed the statesman he had come to interview him. The Governor said though he had heretofore declined positively to be interviewed he would now make a single concession in the hope and belief that it would suffice for the rest of the campaign, as it would certainly be the only interview he should feel called upon to grant to the newspapers, since it would fully cover his views and ideas.

The *World* reporter submitted to Governor Seymour a series of written interrogations, asking his opinion as to the prospect of the regular Democratic State ticket; the possible defection in favor of John Kelly; the probable "scratching" of Cornell; the effect, if any, of Robinson's success or defeat on the Presidential candidacy of Mr. Tilden. The reporter also added: The *World* learns from Baltimore that Mr. Hamilton, the distinguished candidate for Governor of Maryland, has named you for our next President. Is your decision to keep out of politics final and irrevocable?

Governor Seymour said that he would answer these questions together and make a full statement covering all the points as well as he could. He would be glad, therefore, if his ideas, and if possible his words, should be given as nearly as possible as he himself spoke. Accordingly the following is a literal and exact transcript of the reply dictated by the Governor:

HORATIO SEYMOUR SPEAKS.

"To the series of questions you put to me I can made no specific reply. I can only answer in a general way. I should show a want of respect to you and to myself if I should give any positive opinion about matters of which I know less than most men.

"I see no daily papers except those of Utica. I have no political correspondents. I live upon my farm, and meet but few who speak of public affairs. My ignorance does not spring from indifference, but from an inability to take part in political discussions. I have not only declined many invitations to make addresses upon various topics, but I have had to cancel the engagements which I made last year, and which I was anxious to keep. I have left my home but once or twice during the season. I have no ideas about the pending election other than those which grow out of my hopes and wishes for the success of the Democratic party. What little I have to say will be shaped by my experience in the past, and not by anything I know of the present state of affairs. I shall not speak of the city of New York, for the voters there have ways of their own so unlike those of other parts of the State that it is idle for a mere countryman to speculate about their action.

"Last year one section of the Democratic party united with the Republicans and elected a mixed ticket. This year another organization refuses to vote for Governor Robinson. On the other hand, many Republicans in the city will support him. The editor of the *World* knows much more than I do of the probable results in New York. If we turn to the country I can speak with more confidence. I think that Messrs. Robinson and Cornell will run evenly with their respective tickets. There is open opposition to each of them, at this time, in their respective parties, and if the State tickets were the only ones in the field, the extent of these defections might determine the result.

"But it must be borne in mind that there are many powerful influences at work which lead men to vote for all the nominees on the ticket of their party, although they may be hostile to some of them. Personal popularity or unpopularity does not make as many changes as are expected. In all of the counties there are numerous local officers to be selected and more interest is felt by most of the voters about these than with regard to the State ticket. Sheriffs, County Clerks, Senators and other officers are to be voted for and the contests for these, as a rule, become so excited that they most interest the inhabitants of the respective counties.

"In a few months more than two thousand town officers are to be selected, and these are kept in view at all elections. This is natural, as the good government of towns most concerns their citizens. Men who are hostile to any of the nominees on the State ticket find they cannot strike at them without harming their friends at home. By so doing they endanger their influence and their own prospects with their party. When they put their votes into the ballot-boxes each feels that his individual vote will make but little difference in the general result, and each one dislikes to injure his own political standing. At all the meetings which will be held the speakers and the resolutions will call upon the voters to support every man on their respective tickets. All experience shows that defections from parties are apt to dwindle toward the close of the contest.

"I think that outside of the larger cities the votes for Governor Robinson and Mr. Cornell will depend upon the strength of their respective parties. My hopes are that the Democratic party will succeed. I think that our present State officers have done their duty faithfully and well. All men, of course, cannot agree upon all their acts, and each of them has done things which all may not approve. But I do not think that many Democrats, in the rural districts certainly, will be disposed to harm themselves, to injure their own friends and to hazard the success of their political principles merely on account of particular acts or for the sake of fleeting personal dislikes and real or supposed injuries. *I do not doubt that Governor Robinson will gain as many if not more votes from the Republican party than he will lose from any hostility whatever to our men, and it may prove that he will gain largely.*" This the Governor said with much quiet emphasis.

"As to any influence this election will have upon that for President next year, it will, of course, have the usual bearing upon the spirit of parties which always follows victory or defeat. In all that I have said I have told you very little, but that little is all that I know.

THE GOVERNOR WILL NOT THINK OF THE PRESIDENCY.

"You say that a prominent man in another State has suggested my name for the Presidency. You ask if my decision to keep out of politics is final and irrevocable. I am surprised that any one should think of lifting me out of my political grave. Of course, I am gratified by all kindly opinions. As to any change in my purpose not to take an active part in political affairs, you must bear in mind that old age and ill-health are matters beyond my control. I cannot recall the years that have passed, nor the vigor that has waned. I can only say to you, as I did some time since to another interviewer from your city, that I have a horror of a senate for power or place around the edges of the grave. I should feel like one of the figures in Holbein's 'Dance of Death.'"

This ended the Governor's dictated replies to the questions that had been put, and he added: "I don't know whether I have made myself clear about our local elections or not. But what I mean to say is that here, in the country towns, we are much more interested in who shall be Constable or Selectman than in selecting a Governor or a President. If it were not for our local elections I doubt whether a Presidential election would call out anything like a full vote. The President is a good way off from the most of our people and they do not now feel anything like that personal interest in him that they do in their town officers."

The Governor looks remarkably well and wears his sixty-nine years with ease. His eye is keen and his voice strong, and one would not think him a man who could fairly plead old age as an excuse for declining Presidential laurels. Yet on his beautiful Deerfield farm, surrounded by relics and trophies of the past, books and a host of warm friends, he is a man to be envied, if only the politicians will let him alone

PAYNE RELIEVED.

Arrival of Gen. Merritt's Command at Payne's Camp.

How Payne and His Intrenched Party Held Out.

Gallant Action of a Negro Company Going to His Relief.

THE RELIEVING PARTY.

GEN. MERRITT FIGHTING HIS WAY TO THE RELIEF OF PAYNE.

RAWLINS, W. T., October 8.—William Humphreys, mail carrier from Snake river, eighty miles distant, has just arrived, having left Snake river Tuesday morning at ten o'clock. He brings important, cheering and definite news from both Payne's and Merritt's commands, which was borne to Snake river by Wm. Lithy, one of Merritt's scouts, who left Milk river on Monday night.

Lithy reports that Gen. Merritt, on his approach to Payne's camp, and when only a few miles distant from it, discovered hostile Utes filing out from the neighboring canyons. The Indians discovered Merritt at the same moment and the General, perceiving this from their actions, ordered his men to fall back to rapid retreat. The Indians were encouraged by this manœuver to rush from their hiding places and Merritt, pushing his troops to a run, drew them out on the open plain. He then gave the order to wheel, which the men did with admirable precision, showing in a minute's space, a bristling front where before had been a seeming straggling front. The General did not wait for the foe to attack, and in less than two minutes his men poured into the Utes a fire which checked their advance, and forced them to seek every available cover. The battle, which began on Monday afternoon, lasted but a few hours, during which time the Indians suffered a loss of thirty-seven killed, while Merritt did not lose a man. In fact, the Utes got such a severe drubbing that they ran up the white flag, in token of a wish for a parley. This was granted by Merritt, and several chiefs entered his camp forthwith. Several chiefs were willing to surrender, others were not. Merritt told them if they would give up their arms and ponies he would do nothing more with them for the present. One or two chiefs asked whether Merritt intended to go to the agency with his troops. He replied that he did. After a brief consultation all the chiefs agreed to a common answer, which was that if the soldiers invaded the reservation they would fight them until the last Ute lay dead. After this they left Merritt's camp and returned to the canyons.

General Merritt then pushed forward with all haste and joined Payne with a remnant of Thornburgh's command. The same Monday evening before Merritt's arrival, Payne had been most gallantly succored by a colored company of forty-five men of the Ninth Cavalry under Captain Dodge. His company came down Bear River east of Steamboat Springs last Sunday night, and learning of Thornburgh's fight and Payne's situation, resolved to get to Payne's side at every hazard. In their attempt they were met by the besieging Utes, who turned upon them with a fire so hot that they were compelled to dismount. In course of the subsequent engagement this brave colored company lost every horse but two, but they succeeded in making their way to Payne's relief, and were hailed in camp with every expression of welcome.

Merritt, on his arrival, found that Payne had held out splendidly, losing only two men since the 29th, when Rankin left.

ARRIVAL OF THE RELIEVING FORCE.

CHICAGO, October 8.—A dispatch from Gen. Merritt, October 5th, on Milk river, was forwarded to Gen. Sheridan to-night. It says: "We reached Capt. Payne's command at 5:30 this morning. We found the command much as reported in original dispatches. The casualties were 12 killed and 43 wounded. All the animals of the command were killed except 12 mules and three horses of the four companies of Cavalry. Captain Dodge, with his company, arrived on the first instant into Captain Payne's intrenchments, but all his horses were killed by the enemy. Too much praise cannot be given this gallant officer and his command for the very praiseworthy act in the reinforcement of Payne. Words fail to describe the scene in the vicinity of this wretched intrenchment. Over three hundred dead animals are lying outside the breastworks, the stench from which is something horrible. The wounded are doing well. Captain Payne and Lieutenant Paddock are both improving. I cannot give too much credit to my gallant officers and men for their admirable conduct during the march. In something like forty-eight hours my command has marched about one hundred and seventy miles over a miserable, dusty road, the worst ever traveled."

The rest of the dispatch is devoted to the praise of his subordinates, whom he commends in the warmest manner, mentioning especially Lieutenants Swift, Bishop, Burke, Schuyler and Weir, and Colonels Campton and Gunner.

REPORT OF BATTLE BETWEEN MERRITT'S TROOPS AND INDIANS UNFOUNDED.

It will be observed, he says nothing of the fight which he is reported to have had with the Indians *en route* and that report may therefore be set down as fiction.

IN THE TRENCHES.

HOW PAYNE'S COMMAND WITHSTOOD THE SAVAGES.

CHEYENNE, October 8.—A courier from the front brings the following from an officer with Payne's command:

BATTLE FIELD, MILK RIVER, COL., October 3, 6 P. M.—A courier will leave some time to-night with dispatches, if possible. The Indians still surround us, and pour in an effective fire from the commanding bluffs at a distance of five or six hundred yards, having a cross fire upon our position, which position was chosen hastily.

On the first day of the fight all our horses, and all but twelve mules have been killed. We sheltered them as best we could with our wagons, but to no purpose. Captain Dodge and Lieutenant Hughes, with Company D of the Ninth Cavalry, came to our rescue yesterday morning at day break, after a forced night's march of thirty-five miles from Bear river. Cheer upon cheer rent the air from our trenches when it was ascertained who were coming. A lull in the firing enabled them to come in and shelter their horses, as well as possibly taking to the fortifications quickly, when the attack redoubled its fury. Had the heights been accessible, Captain Dodge would have charged them with his company, while we covered him from our rifle pits, but this being utterly impossible, the ascent being nearly perpendicular, all we could do during the day was to keep a good lookout from the loop hole, and return the fire when any Indian showed his head. This, however, was a very rare occurrence, as the Indians have rifle pits and loop holes. Before dark every horse but three of Captain Dodge's command was shot down. A very fortunate thing for us has been that the Indians have left us unmolested at night, with the exception of an occasional shot to make us scatter to our pits. We have been able, at great risk, to haul off our dead animals every night, otherwise the stench would be intolerable.

A sally is made every night for water, a distance of two hundred yards from our intrenchments. Night before last, Private Erser of Company F., was shot in the face while out with a party after water. The Indians were only a few yards away, and were driven off by a volley from the guard and trenches.

Captain Dodge brought us the cheering news that our dispatches reached Bear river safely, and would undoubtedly reach Rawlins. We have been counting the hours which it will probably take for the relief to reach us. We all agree that General Merritt, from Fort Russell, with the companies of the Fifth Cavalry there, and all other available troops, will be ordered to our rescue, as they will all be needed to finish the campaign.

MAJOR THORNBURGH'S BATTLE.

The field of battle was admirably chosen for defense by the Indians, and had it not been for Major Thornburgh's advance guard, commanded by Lieutenant Cherry, discovering the ambuscade, the entire command would have been annihilated. He saw a small party of Indians disappear over a hill half a mile in front, and at once divided his party to reconnoiter, and only discovered them when he had flanked their position by about two hundred yards. Cherry rode back at full speed with two or three men who were with him, and notified Major Thornburgh, who had already began the descent into the deep ravine. The Indians were dismounted, and lying down along the crest of the high, steep ridge, not a hundred yards from the point where the deadly assault would have commenced. The troops were withdrawn a short distance, dismounted and deployed in line of battle, with orders to await the attack of the Indians, but Cherry was here ordered by Thornburgh to take a detachment of fifteen picked men and make a reconnoissance, and communicate, if possible, with the Indians, as it was thought that they only desired to oppose his approach to their agency, and would parley, or have a big talk, if they could be communicated with.

Cherry moved out at a gallop with his men from the right flank, and noticed a like movement of about twenty Indians from the left of the Indian position. He approached to within a couple of hundred yards of the Indians, and took off his hat and waved it, but the response was a shot fired at him, wounding a man of his party and killing his horse. This was the first shot and was instantly followed by a volley from the Indians. The work had begun in earnest, and seeing the advantage of the position he held, Cherry dismounted his detachment and deployed along the crest of the hill, to prevent the Indians flanking his position or to cover the retreat, if found necessary to retire upon the wagon train, which was then coming up slowly, guarded by Lieut. Paddock of Company D, Fifth Cavalry.

Orders were sent to pack the wagons and cover them, with the company guarding them. The two companies in advance were Captain Payne, Company F, Fifth Cavalry, and Captain Lawson's Company E, Third Cavalry, which were dismounted, and deployed as skirmishers, Capt. Payne's on the left and Capt. Lawson's on the right. From Cherry's position he could see that the Indians were trying to cut him off from wagons, and at once sent word to Major Thornburgh, who then withdrew the line, slowly keeping the Indians in check until opposite the point which his men had, when, seing that the Indians were concentrating to cut off his retreat, Capt. Payne, with F Company, Fifth Cavalry, was ordered to charge the hill, which he did in gallant style, his horse being shot under him, and several of his men wounded. The Indians having been driven from this point the Company was rallied on the wagon train.

Major Thornburgh then gave orders to Cherry to hold his position, and cover Capt. Lawson's retreat, who was ordered to fall back slowly with the lead horses of his company. Cherry called for volunteers of twenty men, who responded promptly, and fought with desperation. Their names will be given in a later dispatch, as nearly every man was wounded before he reached camp; and two were killed. Cherry brought every wounded man in with him. Capt. Lawson, the brave old veteran, displayed the greatest coolness and courage during this retreat, sending up ammunition to Cherry's men, when once they were nearly without it.

HOW THORNBURGH FELL.

Major Thornburgh started back to the wagon train, after giving his final orders to Captain Payne to charge the hill, and to Captain Lawson and Lieutenant Cherry to cover the retreat. He must have been shot dead when barely half way there as his body was seen by one of Captain Lawson's men with life extinct and lying on his face.

PAYNE ENTRENCHES HIS COMMAND.

Captain Payne, then in command, at once set about having the wounded horses shot for breastworks, dismantling the wagons of boxes, handles of bedding, corn and flour sacks, which were quickly piled up for fortifications. Picks and shovels were used vigorously for digging entrenchments. Meantime a galling fire was concentrated upon the command from all the surrounding bluffs which commanded the position. Not an Indian could be seen, but the incessant cracks of their Sharp and Winchester rifles, dealt fearful destruction among the horses and men. The groans of the dying, and the agonizing cries of the wounded told what fearful havoc was being made among the determined and desperate command. Every man was bound to sell his life as dearly as possible. About this time, a great danger was approaching at a frightfully rapid pace. The red devils at the beginning of the fight had set fire to the dry grass and to the sage brush to the windward of our position, and it now came sweeping down toward us, the flames leaping high into the air, and immense volumes of smoke rolling on to engulf us. It was a sight to make the stoutest heart quail, and the fiends were waiting ready to give us a volley as soon as we were driven from our shelter. Now it reaches the flank, and blankets, blouses and empty sacks were freely used to extinguish the flames.

Some of the wagons were set on fire, which required all the force possible to smother it. No water can be obtained, and the smoke is suffocating, but the fire passed and we still hold our position.

Meantime a constant volley is poured upon us, Capt. Payne being wounded for the second time, and First Sergeant Bolan of Co. F, killed instantly, McKinley and McKee killed, and many others wounded. Our greatest danger is now past. The men have now greatly recovered themselves, but the poor horses and mules are constantly falling about us. Just about sundown a charge was attempted, but repulsed, the Indians trying to drive off some of our horses, which had broken loose. The attack ceased at dark, and soon every man was at work, enlarging the trenches, hauling out the dead horses, caring for wounded and burying the dead.

At daylight, the attack was resumed and the firing of the sharpshooters has been kept up every day since, and occasionally at night, sending us to our pits in a scramble.

This is the fifth day of our siege, but we are determined to hold on if it takes a month for succor to reach us. But we are confident that General Merritt, whose name is upon the lips of every one, is on the road to rescue us.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The names of the killed and wounded are as follows: Killed—Major Thornburgh, Fourth Infantry; First Sergeant John Dolan, Company F, Fifth Cavalry; Private John Burns, Company F, Fifth Cavalry; Michael Firertom, Company F, Fifth Cavalry; Samuel McKee, Company F, Fifth Cavalry; Amos D. Miller, Company F, Fifth Cavalry; Thomas Money, Company D, Fifth Cavalry; Michael Lynch, Company D, Fifth Cavalry; Charles Wright, Company D, Fifth Cavalry; Dominick Duff, Company E, Third Cavalry and Wagon Master McKensley and Teamster McGuire. Wounded—Captain Payne, Fifth Cavalry, slight wound in the arm and side; Lieutenant Paddock, Fifth Cavalry, flesh wound in the hip; Dr. Germs, flesh wound in the shoulder; Company F, Fifth Cavalry; Sergeant John Merrill; Trumpeter Fred. Sutcliff; Trumpeter John McDonald. Privates Jas. F. Gibbs, John Hoaxry Emil Kursewal, Eugene Patterson, Frank Simmons, Eugene Schiskedosse, Wm. Esser, Gottlieb Stiegen; Co. D, Ninth Cavalry, Privates Nicholas Heeney, Thomas Lynch, Fred. Bernhard, E. Muller; Co. E, Third Cavalry, Sergt. Joseph Montgomery, Sergt. Allen Lupton, Corporals C. F. Eichwharsel, Frand Hunter, Privates Jos. Conway, John Crowley, W. H. Clark, Orland Durand, Thomas Ferguson, Thomas Lewis, Edward Lavelle, Willard Mitchell, John Mahoney, Joseph Patterson, Wm. Schubert, Thomas MacNamara, Marcus Hanson, Joseph Budka, John Donovan, teamster, Thomas Carn and Nelson and Guide Lowery. With the exception of the wound of Guide Lowery, the wounds of the above named men are serious. His is probably mortal. Total killed, 12; total wounded, 43.

6 P. M.—No courier could be gotten off last night, owing to the constant firing of the Indians into the camp. The moon came up an hour after dark, and a volley was poured in at once. Our party went after water and was unmolested, and had our little stockade all cleared for action before the firing was resumed. As I write this dispatch the bullets are whistling over the top of the trench. They often strike the grain sacks a few inches above our heads, but we are deep enough to be comparatively safe.

6 A. M.—Hurrah! hurrah! Merritt has come, and the surrounding hills resound with the cheers of welcome. A courier goes out at once.

THE OLD WORLD.

Severe Engagements Between English and Afghan Troops Before Cabul.

The Natives Much Excited and a General Rising Against the English Feared.

AFGHANISTAN.

A SEVERE ENGAGEMENT THIS SIDE OF CABUL.

LONDON, October 8.—General Roberts, in his dispatch dated Charasiab, October 6th, says: "Reconnoitering parties sent out on all roads leading to Cabul at daybreak this morning reported the enemy advancing in great force from the direction of the city. These parties had to return soon afterward. The high range of hills intervening between Charasiab and Cabul was crowned with troops and people from the city, while parties of Ghilzais appeared on the hills running along both flanks of the camp. Reports were also received that the road to Zahidabad was threatened. Along this road McPherson was advancing with a large convoy of stores and ammunition. Warning was sent to McPherson and some assistance in cavalry.

"It was absolutely necessary to carry the heights in front before evening. Baker was entrusted with this very difficult duty which he completed in a most admirable manner. He sent a party under Major White, of the Ninety-second Highlanders, consisting of a wing of that regiment, three guns of the Eighth battery, Third brigade of Royal Artillery, 100 of the Twenty-third Pioneers and two squadrons of the Fifth Punjaub cavalry to advance by the right of the gorge. After obstinate resistance, Major White succeeded in driving the enemy off the main hills, and later in the day captured 12 guns. Our loss here was four killed and nine wounded.

"Baker with the Ninety-second Highlanders, a wing of the Fifth Ghoorkas, one hundred of the Fifth Punjaub Infantry, the remainder of the Twenty-third Pioneers, four guns of No. 2 mountain battery and eight gatling guns made a turning movement to the left and was soon hotly engaged. He reports that the advance of troops was made to his entire satisfaction, the height being carried in gallant style.

THE CASUALTIES.

"Our loss was as follows: Captain Young of the Punjaub Infantry; Lieutenant Ferguson, Seventy-second Highlanders, and Dr. Duncan, Twenty-third Pioneer wounded, and about seventy men killed and wounded. The enemy's loss is unknown but must have been considerable. They fled in great confusion, and lost two standards. We have strong pickets posted, as large numbers of Ghilzais are still in the neighborhood, but I hope to-morrow to be able to march within a short distance of Cabul. The Ameer states that the palace of Bala Missar is no longer in possession of people he can trust. His family have moved into the city. The head men of Charikeh and the suburbs of Cabul have asked if they may pay their respects to me. Others will probably follow their example, and I am sanguine that the country will quiet down now, that the people see opposition is useless; but at present there is very great excitement in the city and country generally."

AUSTRIA.

THE EMPEROR OPENS THE REICHSTAG IN PERSON.

VIENNA, October 8.—The Emperor, in opening the session of the Reichstag to-day, welcomed the resumption by Bohemian deputies of their legislative privileges as further steps toward general and cheerful recognition of the Constitution. He said the deliberation of the Reichsrath over the military bills must be guarded by patriotic considerations. Monarchy must be enabled to assert its influence fully whenever events required it to protect its interests. Equilibrium of the budget would be established, not by recourse to the credit of the State, but by economies in administration.

A dispatch says the backbone of resistance is broken for the present, but the whole country is seething with excitement, and people would rise at the slightest opposition to the British. The whole British force was to be within striking distance of Cabul on the 7th inst.

CABLE SPARKS.

IN Southern Russia, 5,862 animals have died of rinderpest since the beginning of the year.

THE *Times* of yesterday, in its financial article, warns the public against gambling in American railway stocks.

DEFINITE returns of elections for the Prussian Diet show that various Liberal groups have lost over one hundred and ten seats, as also the Conservatives and Ultramontanes. The Conservatives elected are estimated to number one hundred and seventy, and will still require some assistance from the Ultramontanes to form a majority.

MURDER NEAR BRADFORD.

Robert Butler Shoots His Brother During a Quarrel.

[Special Dispatch to The Pittsburgh Post.]

BRADFORD, October 7.—This morning at four o'clock Robert and Henry Butler, brothers, returned home from Bradford intoxicated. They live a mile west of this city. They got into a bitter altercation which arose from a fight the former had with a man in Bradford. Robert went to a neighbor's, borrowed a revolver, came back, met Henry outside the house, when the dispute was renewed, during which Robert drew his revolver, placed it to his brother's heart and fired. Henry fell and died in ten minutes. The murderer made no attempt to escape. Officers from the city arrested him, and he is now jailed here. Both are natives of Hornellsville, N. Y. Henry was a lumberman, aged 28, and lived near Kane, Pa. Robert is an ox driver for the Bradford Oil Company, aged twenty-three. Both unmarried.

THE BUCKEYE STATE.

Notes of the Campaign and the Speeches.

The Democratic Women Taking Hold for Ewing.

Voorhees and Blaine Cross Each Other's Paths.

A PRIZE TO THE BANNER COUNTY.

COLUMBUS, October 7.—The following circular has been issued from Democratic headquarters:

COLUMBUS, O., October 7, 1879.

DEAR SIR:—Mrs. Allen G. Thurman, Mrs. John G. Thompson, Mrs. Judge John M. Pugh, Mrs. George L. Converse, Mrs. Colonel Richard Nevins, Mrs. W. B. Hayden and Mrs. Colonel George W. Manypenny, who constitute an Executive Committee representing the Democratic ladies of Columbus, have authorized the State Executive Committee to offer an elegant gold and silk banner, valued at $250, to the county which shall show the largest increased Democratic vote at the October election, 1879, over the vote cast for President in Ohio in 1876.

Who will win the banner? Let every Democrat work to secure it for his county.

Very truly yours,

J. F. MCKINNEY, Chairman.
CARSON LAKE, Cor. Secretary.

TILDEN'S REPLY.

Late Saturday night after Chairman McKinney had gone to Piqua and Secretary Lake had left for headquarters, the following response was received from President-elect Tilden in reference to an invitation to come to Ohio:

NEW YORK, October 3.

To Hon. J. F. McKinney:

Your two telegrams have been brought up to me this evening. It would give me great satisfaction to meet the Democracy of Ohio, but I am under engagements which render it impossible to visit your State within the coming year.

S. J. TILDEN.

Secretary Lake was routed out, and the correspondence with Mr. Tilden was continued by telegraph until early this morning. A dispatch of 145 words signed by twenty-five influential Democrats of State reputation was sent to him from here. The result is a later dispatch was recieved to-day from Mr. Tilden's Secretary, saying that Mr. Tilden was out of the city, but will answer to-morrow. There is no doubt but that the people would give Mr. Tilden such meetings as were never before held in America. The mention of his coming has created immense enthusiasm.

WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?

That is the question asked frequently by men of all parties in regard to Blaine's movements in Ohio. Has he sold out Foster? It looks like it. At Steubenville, he said: "Vote for the men who fought for you!" At Lancaster, Ewing's home, he refused to speak, although the Republicans had arranged a meeting, had a band in attendance, &c. At Athens, he allowed himself to be led around by Charley Groesbeck, knowing that such a course would make hundreds of Democratic votes. Then he came to Columbus, and was closeted with General Ewing for three hours, consoled his two remaining appointments, and "jumped the State." Among Republicans there is a feeling that Blaine's efforts have mainly been directed to secure Ohio's vote in the next Republican National Convention, and to organize the Stalwarts to stay at home as they did for Conkling's West. There is no question but that Blaine's visit to Ohio has benefited Ewing and damaged Foster.

SCARED TO DEATH.

The following dispatch was picked up at the Columbus depot yesterday. It indicates how much bottom there is to the Republican game of bluff and bluster, and shows beyond doubt that Foster and the Republicans have given up all hopes of carrying the State ticket, but are devoting all their attention to the Legislature:

CARMICHAEL, O., September 27, 1879.

General J. S. Robinson: Will you be at Canton? Democrats very active in close districts. We are in danger on the Legislature. What are the prospects?

C. FOSTER.

THE SEITZ LAW.

There is positive and direct proof here of a grand scheme on the part of the Republicans to evade the Seitz law. Their first plan was to hire Democrats or doubtful voters to drive carriages, hold tickets or distribute documents. But the law is ironclad, and they soon discovered that such attempts were liable to bring punishment both to themselves and the persons hired. They have finally decided to offer $100 as a prize to that township in each county which shall show the largest increased Republican vote, the money to be paid to the Judge of Election of the ward or township, and to be distributed among the five most active workers. In this way they hope to get Democrats to work for their ticket. This action, if the money should be paid to Democrats, will be just as amenable to law as the other, and will bring speedy punishment on the men who give or take the money.

TAMPERING WITH THE MAILS.

COLUMBUS, October 7.—The papers have recently contained the particulars of an outrage in the matter of tampering with the mail matter of private citizens for partisan purposes. The aggrieved parties, Reinhard & Fieser, publishers of the *Westbote*, have sent the following notification to D. M. Key, the Confederate member of the Hayes Cabinet, asking for redress:

"*Hon. D. M. Key, Postmaster General, Washington, D. C.*—SIR: We have to complain of an outrageous abuse of the mails by some of your subordinates. We publish the *Westbote*, a German Democratic paper, having subscribers in every county in the State. Two days ago we were advised that our papers on delivery from the postoffice were found to contain, folded inside our papers, German Republican documents, including an address in German advising the Germans, in strong language, to vote for Foster and Hickenlooper, the Republican candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, with portraits of these men furnished thereon. Doubting the correctness of our information, we hesitated to ask your attention to the matter until we could get reliable evidence of the fact. That evidence we now have. We sent last week to the postoffice at Napoleon, Henry county, Ohio, a package of our papers addressed to that office, containing eighty-one copies, severally addressed to the subscribers, and our informant of these papers they were all found to contain the Republican documents above named folded inside of our papers. We are advised that this was done also elsewhere. We respectfully request an immediate, thorough and impartial investigation of this tampering with the mails, and the punishment of the criminals, whoever they may be.

"Respectfully, REINHARD & FIESER,
"Publishers *Der Westbote*."

The above instance is not the only one that has come to light of the invasion of the rights of citizens by postal employes. Yesterday a package of documents sent out by the Democrats to citizens of Coshocton was found at the side of the track near the State line between Ohio and Pennsylvania. There is no doubt whatever but that numerous packages of Democratic documents have been throw away where they will never be found. D. M. Key, late a Confederate Brigadier, can not too soon turn his attention to remedying these outrages.

ELONGATED JOHN SHERMAN.

the chief clerk of the Washington branch of the First National Bank of New York, is to be here to-morrow night and will boom from the west steps of the State House. The people of this section have been enlightened on resumption, the good crops and other blessings. Long John has thundered on them long ago. What they want to hear to-morrow night is the inside history of the thirty million dollar extension to the Jay Cooke Ring bank in New York, and something about percentages and whacks at the same in the refunding operations. General Judson Kilpatrick, the hero of the bloody shirt campaign, with money in it in Indiana in 1876, will support the elongated civilian in his arduous task.

SENATOR THURMAN

passed through the city this afternoon on his way from McConnellsville to London, where he speaks to-night. He speaks at Dayton to-morrow night, and thence to Hamilton county for the rest of the campaign.

BLAINE AND EWING.

Blaine's three hours conference with Gen. Ewing here at the Neil House on Sunday incites the jealousy of many Republicans, and causes a suspicion that his visit to Ohio will do no good to Foster, but was intended to start his own Presidential boom against Sherman. They begin to think that the $2,000 they put into a meeting for him at Canton, and the rest of the money they spent for his other meetings—fully as much more—was a poor investment.

HARRISBURG.

The Appeal of Several Counties for Relief From Revenue Laws.

O'Neill, the Mollie Maguire, Respited Until November 9.

HARRISBURG, October 8.—The matter of the appeals of the counties of Erie, Clinton, Crawford, Jefferson, Luzerne, Bradford, Snyder, Tioga, Columbia, Indiana, Northumberland, Butler and Mercer, from the settlement of the Auditor General relative to the assessment of the tax levied by the Revenue Board for 1878, came before Judge Pearson this morning for argument. Test cases will be made of Crawford, Northumberland and Butler counties, the others to be settled by the decision on these three. J. M. W. Newlin and W. H. Armstrong appear for the counties, and Deputy Attorney General Gilbert for the Commonwealth.

These counties neglected to take an appeal from the levy of 1878 within sixty days after it was made, and now seek redress on the settlement of the Auditor General, basing their action on the law of 1811, which permits such action.

LENGTHENING HIS LIFE.

Gov. Hoyt has granted a respite until November 9 to John O'Neill, one of the Mollie Maguires sentenced to be hanged at Sunbury to-morrow. It is thought that McManus will make a statement on the gallows, exculpating O'Neill from any complicity in the murder of Coroner Hesser, and this statement will be used before the Board of Pardons on the 21st, when another effort will be made to have O'Neill's death sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

PALACE OF JUSTICE.

An Important Decision on Beneficiary Certificates.

Preliminary Injunction --- Slander Suits—Nuisance Case.

Judge Hopkins of the Orphans' Court, decided a question of considerable importance raised on a will. C. F. Lang, deceased, was a member of the American Order of United Workmen and held a beneficiary certificate of the order for $2,000, made out to the children of the deceased's brother. One of the rules of the order issuing the certificate is that the names of beneficiaries cannot be changed unless the alteration is made by the proper officers of the order. Before the death of Lang he made a will leaving the money to others than those named in the certificate. The Judge decided in favor of the brother's children instead of the beneficiaries under the will.

CONVICTED AS AN ACCESSORY AFTER THE FACT.

Frank X. Brehm, a resident of Troy Hill, was convicted in the Criminal Court as an accessory after the fact in the robbery of the Workingmen's Savings Bank of Allegheny. The evidence of the Commonwealth showed that Brehm assisted Daley, the robber, to escape from the officers who pursued him after the robbery was committed. Two counts were found against him in the indictment, one as an accessory before the fact and the other after the fact. On the former he was acquitted, but on the latter found guilty.

BILL IN EQUITY.

A bill in equity was filed in Common Pleas Court No. 2 by William Shaw against the city of Allegheny, its Treasurer and Solicitor, and the Sheriff of Allegheny county. The plaintiff in his affidavit sets forth that he bought at Sheriff's sale four acres of land in the Seventh ward, Allegheny, against which the city claims to have a lien for taxes. The Sheriff is about to sell the property, and the plaintiff claiming that the lien was divested by the Sheriff's sale at which he purchased, asks for an injunction.

SLANDER SUITS.

Three suits for slander were entered in Common Pleas Court No. 1 by William J. Sheriff against John Connelly and Martin Joyce, one suit against each individually and one against them jointly. These suits grow out of statements which it is alleged defendants made to the effect that the plaintiff had forged an order on the firm of Hilliard & Sterrett for certain patterns.

PRELIMINARY INJUNCTION.

A preliminary injunction was granted on Saturday by Common Pleas Court No. 2, in the equity case of Scott & Roberts vs. Donely & Forsaith. The plaintiffs have a patent on what is known as "Scott's Lubricating Compound" and the defendants have something similar which they term "Scotch Lubricating Compound," and label their article as such. It is claimed that this label is calculated to mislead the public, that it injures the plaintiffs' business and therefore a restraining injunction on the defendants was applied for against the use of the label. The injunction was granted in the form noted.

MALICIOUS PROSECUTION.

John Wells, through his attorney, brought suit Common Pleas Court No. 1, against Mildred Blakely, on a charge of malicious prosecution and claims damages to the amount of $1,000. The plaintiff sets forth that he was charged by the defendant on October 23, 1878, before Alderman Elsesser of Etna borough, with larceny by bailee of a book, which charge, he alleges, was not sustained.

PERDUE'S CASE.

Judge Ketchum of the United States District Court, ordered the release and discharge from imprisonment of J. T. Perdue. The case was brought before the Court on a writ of habeas corpus, Perdue having been confined in the Butler county jail for some time past for, as was claimed, for common debt.

IF PEOPLE WHO SUFFER from the dull stupidity that meets us everywhere in spring, and too often in all seasons of the year, knew how quickly it could be cured by taking *AYER'S SARSAPARILLA* to purge the bile from their systems, we should have better neighbors, as well as clearer heads to deal with.

UP THE ALLEGHENY.

A Pleasant Appreciation of Radical Puncturing.

The Glorious Autumn in Northwestern Pennsylvania.

Interviewing a Hundred Democrats on the Presidency.

[Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.]

PEACEFUL VALLEY OF SUGARCREEK, VENANGO COUNTY, October 5, 1879.

We, in common with all your readers, are forced to a recognition of the fact that it is the admirably fulfilled province of THE POST to not only grapple with easy success all the leading topics and knotty questions of the day, and of the world at large; but especially to stand like a

STRONG TOWER GIVING AID AND COMFORT

to all the advocates of honest government throughout this Commonwealth. When the sanctimonious *Conk.-Gaz., et id omne genus*, trembling like a reed shaken in the wind, weeps over a fancied insult to a fraudulent President in Missouri, 'how we enjoy the opportune promptitude with which you hold that blubbering *Conk.-Gaz.* up by the tail, fornenst the outrageous attack made upon a *defunct* President a few years ago by a mob of that same trembling reed's bosom friends and staunch supporters in the city of Pittsburgh. And when the Radical chain-gang howls over the repudiation of a thieves' contracted debt down South how delightfully soon THE POST peels the source of their crocodile tears by giving verbatim et literatim et poke it at 'em the text of Radical repudiation of honest debts in Radical strongholds North. And when Radical rogues flaunt aloft the unsanguined garment—banner of their past victories—there's richness in your quiet proof that there has been no battle and that *ergo* the stains must be other than sanguine after all, upon the tail of that same garment. Taken altogether, your constant removals of the lion skin from these Radical jackasses must remind the reader of the medical man in a madhouse, waiting patiently until some poor lunatic is done proclaiming himself King of the Earth, God of the Skies and High Ruler of the Universe, and then quietly feeling his pulse and telling him to "take a physic and go to bed!" We repeat this is the admirably fulfilled province of THE POST and you have you hands full of it, and your readers enjoy it. This fact alone saves you from the infliction of quantities of gush in discription of the glorious autumn—golden grandeur—ever—crimson enchantment—hills—dales—scarlet robes—er—er—living green—beauty—magnificence—poverty of language to describe &c., &c.

THE GLORIOUS FRUIT SEASON.

We feel like writing acres of such stuff. But it isn't practical. We will say, however, that within the memory of man this country, Northwestern Pennsylvania, has never groaned beneath such a burden of field and forest fruitage as at this time. Apples, peaches, pears and grapes grow in such reckless profusion as to fairly crush the trees and vines with their luscious loads. The festivities of apple-paring bees hardly cease day or night, and pumpkin pies and country dances have no end. The hum of the industrious cider mill is heard in the land and the product thereof would fill a Davis Island dam full of the gentle juice. In the forests the oak beech and chestnut trees are breaking with their loads of fruit and the continual fall of nuts and acorns is happiness supreme for the small boy and the pig, while all mast-loving beasts of the forest fall down and devoutly pray for blessings to rest on the head of John Sherman whose financial policy and resumption of specie payments has brought them such a bountiful store. But strange to relate this plenitude of nature is trotting along hand in hand with the most distressing water famine the oldest man hereabouts has ever heard of. It don't give the Prohibitionists half a chance.

VENANGO'S HISTORY.

Venango county has a history. It is the work of some enterprising wise men from the East, is published in book form, about the size and shape of an ordinary tombstone, but more cheerful and instructive. Being a history it contains fine lithographs of many fine hotels and residences throughout the county, giving to the owners thereof a boost for fame, in proportion to the amount of cash paid. So long as this was confined to the really fine buildings, it was all right. But when the history appeared and was found to give rented shanties a place beside palatial mansions, and even to dwell upon the advantages of farms and farm houses "for sale," then we were mad. Judge Taylor, President Judge of this judicial district, whose residence is in the history, publishes in the county papers the following crisp criticism, which goes squarely to the merits of the work:

"I will exchange my copy of Caldwell's History of Venango County, bran new, unread in fact, for a sow and pigs, or other country produce. [Signed] C. E. TAYLOR."

The Judge would have had trouble in securing the publication of this review, but for the fact that while every other hotel and palace in the entire book is surrounded by fine parks filled with fat cattle, sheep and hogs, and has an elegant barouche and fast horses standing at the door, the editors of Franklin papers, according to the history, have houses, but not a cow, sheep or pig gambols on their green, and not a horse or buggy paws the earth at the front gate. This palpable insult deserved punishment and got it.

INTERVIEWING DEMOCRATS.

During the past few weeks we have interviewed one hundred Democrats on the Presidential question, asking them to name the ticket they would vote most willingly, with the following funny result: Tilden and Hendricks, 65; Tilden and Hampton, 10; Tilden and Hancock, 8; Tilden and Ewing, 8; Hancock and Hampton, 3; Hampton and Randall, 2; Hancock and Ewing, 2; Pendleton and Robinson, 1; Thurman and Hill, 1. If any of these combinations win, I wish it understood that my aid in evolving them from the innerconsciousness of coming events will entitle me to a postoffice.

ELECTING A STATE TREASURER.

A reformed Radical of Plum township in this county, informed me yesterday that to secure the election of the last successful candidate for State Treasurer on the Republican ticket the pretty little sum of six hundred dollars was squandered in that township alone! He gave me the name of the paymaster and of several of the recipients of this Radical bounty. This paymaster is still a Radical worker, and one who does much praying in public places and holds up his hands in holy horror at the bare idea of the State funds being handled by any one who does not believe and avow that infants will go to hell if they die unbaptized. We do not doubt that if this same sanctimonious scoundrel were caught by some Catholic in the act of stealing sheep that he would drop on his knees and pray God to deliver our beloved country from the Catholics! But the question is, if Plum township, with only a hundred votes, received six hundred dollars of Bill Kemble's addition division and silence fund, how much was scattered over the whole State? And now that the State Treasurer is a Democrat and State funds not available for campaign purposes—much less for Radical corruption uses—where will Sammy Butler appear on the judgment day in November? This same Butler is a bitter pill for the respectable Republicans. They are forced to confess that the office of State Treasurer is a rather large reward for just voting to retain in the Legislature a few rascals convicted of bribery and other crimes. In fact they don't seem inclined to say much about it. On the other hand I find that Mr. Barr is steadily making friends everywhere. Democrats are justly proud of their candidate and the opposition cannot say a word against him. The signs of the times emphatically prophesy that the seat now warmed by "Old Square Timber" will never impart its warmth to the hams of the Radical rooster from Chester.

JOHN.

HOOSIER HORROR.

Kills His Wife, Sets Fire to His House, and Then Suicides.

FT. WAYNE, October 8.—A frightful double tragedy occurred last night about half-past seven o'clock, eight miles north of this city. A Frenchman named Frank Duplein, aged about forty-five years, murdered his wife, Frances Duplein, aged about forty, by cutting her throat. The deed was committed in the barn, with no witnesses. Duplein then set fire to his house, after which he went to the barn and hanged himself.

Farmers living in the neighborhood were attracted by the conflagration, and found the dead bodies of Duplein and wife in the barn, presenting a ghastly and hideous spectacle. Mrs. Duplein's throat was cut from ear to ear. The cause of the tragedy is unknown. Duplein was in the city yesterday, and was drinking freely. He was an ignorant, besotted Frenchman, and the act was probably committed during an insane interval.

Mr. and Mrs. Duplein have not lived amicably together for some time past, having quarrelled about the property. They have only one child, a daughter of nineteen. Last April Didier, his brother, attempted to murder his wife, and was sent to the Penitentiary for two years. At midnight yesterday the Coroner was notified, and left for the scene of the tragedy to hold an inquest.

LOUISIANA DEMOCRACY.

The State Ticket Completed—Abstract of Platform.

BATON ROUGE, October 8.—The Democratic Convention completed the State ticket to-day, as follows: Lieutenant Governor, S. D. McEnery; Attorney General, J. C. Egan; Secretary of State, W. A. Strong; Auditor, Allen Jumel; Superintendent of Public Education, E. Hay.

The platform recommends the adoption of the new Constitution, declares for a free ballot, and denounces the elevation of Hayes and Wheeler to the Presidency and Vice Presidency as a crime against the freedom of the people; calls for the admission of Spofford to the Senate and eulogizes Gov. Nicholls for his great services to the State and Democratic Conservative party. The Convention then adjourned *sine die*.

Advanced Physicians.

Many of the more advanced physicians, having found Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines prompt and sure, prescribe them regularly in their practice.

TWITWILLE, TENN., May 28th, 1877

THE OIL COUNTRY.

The Advance in Oil---Improved Outlook.

Pipe Lines and the Railroads.

[Special Correspondence to The Pittsburgh Post.]

PARKER, October 3.—The turn in the tide, so long hoped for, in oil country affairs has at last set in, and a much improved feeling is every where noticeable. There must of course be an advance of more than twenty cents a barrel on oil before we can claim a full fledged "boom," but even this advance makes a very marked difference. The amount of the advance is already enough to pay the expense of running the oil wells, so that producers are now getting, clear of expenses, as much for their oil as was received altogether a month ago. That the consumption of oil has been greatly increased is evident by the immense shipments of the past month. The common use of oil for fuel, the extensive introduction of the article, occasioned by the very low prices, and the better outlook as to developments make, altogether a much more hopeful case. It is unquestionably true, also, that the better times outside of the oil country must in time make a great improvement here. The advance in iron, and the consequent higher prices for machinery makes it much more expensive to put down oil wells, while the general improvement in business will draw from the country laborers and operators who have crowded and overworked the business.

The lower oil country is not now producing enough oil to supply the refiners in its vicinity. To keep the refineries of Titusville, Oil City and Pittsburgh supplied they are and have been for some time drawing on the stocks. This makes the inequality as to tankage especially noticeable. In the lower field where it is plenty it is being emptied, while in Bradford and vicinity they still experience much difficulty in taking care of the oil. To remedy this difficulty the United Pipe Line has projected a new pipe line to be built between Bradford and the lower oil country. It is to be a five inch line, and will have but one intermediate station. This will be at or near Tionesta, in Forrest county. The lower terminus will be at Oil City. The construction of the line has been already commenced, and the mingling of the Bradford and lower oil country will soon be an accomplished fact. To the oil operator who remembers the original manner of shipping oil the recent pipe line accomplishments are really marvellous. It is comparatively but a short time since the whole production of the oil regions was filled in barrels and shipped by wagons or boats to the different neighboring railroad stations. A great portion of Western Pennsylvania is now more completely interwoven with pipe lines than with telegraph wires. The bulk of the oil between Oil City and Pittsburgh is now moved in this way. A station at Carbon Centre sends the Butler county oil direct to Pittsburgh, while the large station at Oil City sends oil to Clintonville, thence to Scrubgrass, and it is pumped direct from Scrubgrass to Oil City. There is thus a complete pipe line connection from Pittsburgh to Oil City, and will soon be between Pittsburgh and Bradford.

The "pipe" has, in truth, become a great leveller, and the owner thereof is, without doubt, in oil country matters, a great power in the land. No other kind of transportation can compete with it. The successful completion of the sea board line has made a most wonderful revolution in oil freights, and must in time take the business from the railroads entirely. For the purpose of "freezing" out this line, freights were some months ago reduced to an extraordinary low figure. Experience is showing, however, that the new line can stand these rates quite as well as the railroads. It is becoming well understood that pipe line transportation is the only proper plan for shipping oil, and the railroads must necessarily give way. The building of the new line from Bradford to Oil City is good evidence of this, and the building or buying of some pipe line outlet to the seaboard by the Standard Oil Company is admitted on all sides to be only a question of time. D.

A BLAST FROM BLACK.

Some Democratic Opinions on National Topics.

Tilden and His Claims to a Renomination at the Hands of His Party—The Issues in 1880—Pennsylvania's Fall Campaign—What the Chances Are.

[Washington Post.]

Judge Jeremiah S. Black has been at the Ebbitt House since Saturday. Being called upon by a reporter of the *Post* yesterday, he talked. Answering a question about the Democratic prospects in Pennsylvania, he said:

"Of course I cannot answer the question whether the Democrats will carry this election in Pennsylvania. How should I be able to predict anything as that subject? I know we ought to succeed in electing our State Treasurer, for we have a good candidate and a just cause. But those who deserve success cannot always command it. It is very important to the highest interests of the State, and I fervently hope that we shall win. But I have often been disappointed, and may be again."

"What about the charges of bribery in the State Legislature, now pending?"

"I don't allude in any way to the pending prosecutions at Harrisburg for bribery of the Legislature. When the proper occasion comes for saying my say I will do what is fit and proper. At present I can only express the hope that justice will be done to the accused parties as well as to the public."

"How did Senator Carpenter come into the case?"

"Is that a mystery? I'll solve it with a breath. The Committee of the House wishes to be represented by a man of commanding ability—not a Democrat—and yet free from certain influences which might paralyze a Pennsylvania Republican, and naturally they lifted their eyes high up and fixed them upon Carpenter, whose fidelity never falters, whose talents are equal to every occasion, and whose learning is unrivalled."

"Are you associated with him?"

"I am nominally his colleague, but my pay is a very subordinate one. Everybody knows that such a case is not much in my line, and no considerable service is expected of me. But Gowan is in it, and what he cannot do when public duty impels him, is impossible to mortal man. His conflict with the Molly Maguires was literally sublime."

"What about National politics?"

"What can I possibly tell you about National politics that you don't know already? I have the secrets of no candidate in my keeping, and if I had I would not reveal them. Yes, I have opinions and hopes and fears, like other citizens. The great issues upon which we carried the election of 1876 are with us as much as ever, but the accidents are against us. The coalition between Conkling and Kelly to defeat Governor Robinson is a most serious affliction, and is doing more to discourage the friends of honest government than anything that has happened within my remembrance. If it succeeds it will be a frightful wrong. Robinson has done the State much service, and they know it. And men admit that he is true to the people, and they ought to be true to him. He has indeed been a great public benefactor, as the statistics of expenses and taxation show beyond doubt. Yet Tammany proposes to sacrifice not only him, but the great public interests which he maintained, because he had failed to please some of its leaders in the distribution of patronage. To think of such treachery is trying to the temper—enough to make a true Democrat 'curse his better angel from his side and fall to reprobation.'"

"Do you, like many other Pennsylvanians, think Tilden the most prominent candidate for the Democratic nomination in 1880?"

"I don't think Tilden wants to be the candidate of 1880, but he can have the nomination if he is willing to take it. All the signs show that. The fraud of which he was the victim in 1876, gives him a hold upon the popular heart which is hard to lessen. Besides, he is known to be a man consummately fitted for the first office in the nation—a thoughtful statesman, studious doctrinaire, with a knowledge of practical affairs which makes his judgment almost infallible. As regards the once much-talked-of cipher dispatchers, what do they prove? Why this, and this only: That those loathsome miscreants who held the returns in their hands tried to blackmail him: demanded money as the price of an honest certificate, and a true return—he indignantly and instantly refused to be robbed, and then the scoundrel fabricated the fraudulent returns for which they were paid by the Hayes men. I defy any man to lay his fingers upon one scintilla of evidence beyond what I have stated, which connects Mr. Tilden with these infamous rascals in any other way. But the false returns were all paid for by the Administration which they put in power. Every one of that goodless crew is provided with a profitable office. There is double baseness in this. To reward me for corrupting election returns is unspeakably bad, but to do it with money taken from the public Treasury is such an infinite outrage that it casts common bribery or ordinate stealing quite into the shade. It is said Mr. Tilden ought to have seized the Presidency and had himself inaugurated at all risks. This is unmitigated nonsense. If the House of Representatives had declared him elected, then he would have been unfaithful to his duty if he had not taken possession; but when his political supporters in Congress permitted him and his constituents to be juggled out of their rights, how could he remedy the wrong? How especially can the member of Congress who committed that grave error throw the blame upon him?"

"Are you a Tilden man?"

"No, I am not a Tilden man. I am for the nominee of the National Convention. My personal preference would be General Hancock, because he was the first officer of his rank in the regular army that lifted his voice to say a good word for constitutional liberty, and as long as I live I will be grateful to him for that, if nobody else is. What I have said about Tilden proceeds from a conviction that he has been cheated and slandered, and he deserves a vindication."

TILDEN INTERVIEWED

About one of the Innumerable Radical Lies.

His Emphatic Denial of a lot of Silly Roorback.

NEW YORK, October 2.—Mr. Stillson Hutchens, editor of the Washington *Post*, sends the following dispatch to his paper:

"I called on Mr. Tilden this morning to learn what truth there was in the widely circulated statement lately made by a reliable gentleman, who is understood to be Mr. J. Hale Sypher of Louisiana—and who represents himself to have been for a long time on intimate personal relations with the distinguished New York statesman. After a careful reading of the article republished in the New York papers, Mr. Tilden inquired as to the name of the author. I replied that I did not know of my personal knowledge, but that Mr. Sypher, former Republican member of Congress from Louisiana, was credited with its concoction.

"I do not know Sypher," Mr. Tilden responded. "To the best of my knowledge and recollection I have never seen him. I am quite sure he has never been at my house at Yonkers, or at Grammacy Park, and I am equally positive that no such conversation as is stated in this alleged interview to have taken place between us never occurred at Greystone or elsewhere."

"Have you ever had any such conversation with any body?" I asked.

"With the exception of a single remark that I have not been and am not doing anything whatever toward securing the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, every statement here made is mere fiction and coinage of the brain," was Mr. Tilden's reply.

"This article asserts," I continued, "that you have not hesitated to indulge with your intimate friends in sharp criticism of the South, its methods and politics; that its course in bringing about an extra session of Congress, and the acrimonious debates which followed its neglect of or repudiation of State and Municipal indebtedness; the turbulence exhibited in so many of the southern communities, and the neglect of its good citizens to give expression to their disapproval of such courses, had seriously weighted the Northern Democracy, and made the election of the Democratic candidate for the Presidency exceedingly problamatical. What of all this, Mr. Tilden?"

"You may say that if these declarations purport to have been the result of an interview with me, they are forgeries. It is intended by this article, whatever its authorship, to make public my expressions, criticisms of current political events, sentiments either as expressed to intimate friends or to the author of this alleged interview is a forgery. I have indulged in no such expression. I do not care to go into them in detail, for it would be useless for me to attempt to deny all that might be attributed to me by ingenious but mendacious correspondents; but it ought to be enough for me to say that I do not know Mr. Sypher. If it be true, as alleged, that he is the informant of the editor of the paper first making this publication, he has never been a guest at my house, and the sentiments attributed to me have never been uttered by me to intimate friends, and certainly not to casual visitors.

"I can say that I have not taken any steps to secure a nomination by the Democratic party for the Presidency. I can also say that I don't contemplate taking any such measures to secure such nomination, or rejecting it before it is offered. I am credited with having an agent in every voting precinct throughout the United States, and with many more equally absurd devices to secure that which I do not seek. So far as the article is concerned, it is a fabrication and a forgery."

"And that I may say so"

"And that may you say," replied Tilden, with emphasis.

A New Word Invented.

[New York World.]

We have much pleasure in introducing a new and expressive local words to the attention of a more or less intelligent public. Our Broadway stage-drivers have given the name of "tops" to those regular customers who not only have the wit and good sense to prefer the outside of a Broadway stage, with its fresh air and its changing panorama of the streets, to the stuffy seasickness of the crowded interior, but the tact and good feeling to make their company there practically agreeable to the driver.

Set Back 42 Years.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney complaint, Gravel, &c.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.—(Father.) 38

Chinese Opium Smugglers.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]

A new Chinese trick has been discovered. A few days since, on the arrival of a vessel from Honolulu, containing several cases of shoes that had been shipped to that port by some Chinese house in San Francisco, and sent back condemned by the consignees, the Custom House officials were curious to know the cause, and this curiosity prompted them to open the cases, when an ingenious plan was discovered to smuggle opium into that port through the heels of the "condemned" shoes. The heels at a glance, appeared natural and properly made, but by pulling out a nail or two and removing one thickness of leather, a hole occupying nearly the whole size of the heel was found, in which opium had been placed to introduce into the Hawaiian market. The "condemned" business was a part of the program, and the shoes were returned, evidently to be reloaded and and forwarded again to that port.

The Secret Died With Him.

Virgil James was dying at Little Rock, Ark. It was known that he had $5,000 hidden somewhere, and he was asked to divulge the secret before it was too late. "No," said James, "I will tell my sister when she comes." When he was nearly gone an old negro man, who formerly belonged to the family, went to the dying man, and leaning over, said: "Marse Virgil, you can't live but a few moments longer. Tell me where your money is, and I'll tell her when she comes." "No," replied James: "I will feel better after a while. My sister will be here pretty soon." Thus, from time to time, he refused. His sister did not arrive. Faster and faster, his life ebbed away. Bending over again, they entreated him to disclose his secret, but he died with it buried in his bosom, almost his last motion being a slight negative motion of the head.

A Day, Rasping Cough irritates and endangers the Lungs, and greatly debilitates and annoys the patient. Dr. Jayne's Expectorant removes constriction of the bronchial tubes, promotes easy expectoration, heals all inflamed parts, and brings about a speedy cure of the most stubborn Cough or Cold. sMwW

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Misses' Heavy Sole A. C. Bals		85
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Ladies' Kid or Peb. Serge Side Lace Gaiters		90
" Lasting Gaiters, $1 00, $1 25 and		1 50
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" " Kid Foxed Button		1 50
" Fine Kid Button Shoes		2 00
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" Heavy Grain Seamless Shoes		1 25
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Youths' A. C. and Kip Boots	$1 20 and	1 25
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" Kip Boots		1 65
Men's Heavy Boots	$1 75 and	2 00
" Kip Boots	2 25 and	2 50
" Calf Boots		2 25
" " Tap Sole Boots		2 50
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" Heavy Brogans	1 00 and	1 25
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" " English Nail Brogans		1 60
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" B. Calf Bal. Toe Cap		1 75
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COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.,

At Macauley's Theatre, in the City of Louisville, On OCTOBER 30, 1879.

THESE DRAWINGS, AUTHORIZED BY ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE OF 1869, AND SUSTAINED BY ALL THE COURTS OF KENTUCKY (*all fraudulent advertisements of other lottery companies who claim the sole ownership of "Commonwealth" Stockholders, are unscrupulous, and notwithstanding*), OCCUR REGULARLY ON THE LAST DAY OF EVERY MONTH (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED), AND ARE SUPERVISED BY PROMINENT STATE OFFICIALS.

GRAND AND UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF THE NEW FEATURES.

Every Ticket Holder can be His Own Supervisor, Call Out His Number, and see it placed in the Wheel.

The Management call attention to the Grand Opportunity presented of obtaining for only $2 any of THE FOLLOWING PRIZES:

1 Prize		$30,000
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1 Prize		5,000
10 Prizes, $1,000	each	10,000
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100 Prizes, 100	each	10,000
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600 Prizes, 20	each	12,000
1,000 Prizes, 10	each	10,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
9 Prizes, $300	each	$2,700
9 Prizes, 200	each	1,800
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$1,960 Prizes.		$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1. 27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

All application for club rates should be made to the home office. Full list of drawing published in Louisville Courier-Journal and New York Herald, and mailed to all ticket holders. For tickets and information, address T. J. COMMERFORD, Sec'y, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or 163 Broadway, New York. oc2:TTS-Sc&Wlt

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THE GREAT POLITICAL BATTLE OF OUR HISTORY.

For the ensuing Fifteen Months, until after the great Presidential contest of 1880, has been determined by the People, the United States will be the center of unexampled political activity, which will enlist the sympathies of every man, woman and child in the land, and the active participation of millions of voters.

It requires to be the grandest battle for the supremacy of Democratic principles and Democratic men in the government the nation has ever seen. The way to crown it with success is to enlighten and encourage the voters by the spread of Democratic truth. Let the truth be known in every household in the land.

"Our Cause is a Just,
And Triumph we must—"

By the free and honest vote of the people. The decree has gone forth that Military Interference with the

THE OHIO BATTLE.

The Outlook in the Counties of Eastern Ohio.

"As Goes the Greenback Vote so Goes the State."

The Glorious Progress of the Democratic Canvass.

A TRAVELER'S VIEW OF THE BATTLE.

STEUBENVILLE, October 2, 1879.

To the Editors of The Pittsburgh Post:

The Republican press of your city have been so positive in their assertions that Ohio would give Foster twenty thousand majority in the coming election, that I left there some two weeks ago more than half convinced that such would really be the case. But after spending about two weeks at Cadiz, Smithfield, Flushing and several other places, and making careful inquiry of those with whom I came in contact I have come to the conclusion that Foster's twenty thousand majority—or any majority whatever—is about as doubtful a thing as one could well think of.

In no place that I have been have I found any trouble in finding sanguine Republicans to claim twenty thousand or even a greater majority for their candidate—but when questioned as to what they based their calculations on; what Democrat of their acquaintance or neighborhood would support Foster in preference to their own candidate, the reply has in every case been "Oh, I can't name them just now—but there are plenty of them." I have also put the same question to Democrats, and asked them to think over their list of acquaintances and see if they could not name some member who would "go back" on their party, but in no instance have I found *one*.

In making these inquiries I have tried to get at the truth—not simply to hear things in keeping with my own feelings. After what I have seen and heard I am forced to the conclusion: That if the portion of the State in which I have been anything like fairly represents the real position of the two parties throughout the rest of the State, then as the Greenback vote goes "so goes Ohio."

The Hon. George H. Pendleton unexpectedly arrived here last night on his way to Martin's Ferry, and delivered a speech from the Court House steps. Knowing, as I do, the style of the average Republican politician of Pennsylvania, I cannot help but think that Mr. Pendleton would be quite a puzzle to a Pittsburgh audience, for he actually makes a speech of an hour in length and finds plenty to talk about without saying an unkind word of any leader of the Republican party. S.

BOUND TO VOTE.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

I. AND ST. L. TRAIN, MATTOON, ILL., October 2.—As an illustration of the deep interest manifested in the October election, J. G. Thomas of West Liberty, Logan county, Ohio, is on this train from California especially to vote for the gallant "three legged ticket," while the undersigned will have to travel 2,000 miles to drop his ballot for the Nation's defenders, Ewing and Rice. I have met many others in the West who will likewise show their fidelity to the principles involved in this election. S. C. S.

REPUBLICAN REPEATERS.

COLUMBUS, October 3.—There is much talk at Democratic headquarters of bringing Samuel J. Tilden into the State, and to have him make speeches at Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati. If Uncle Sammy would but come to Ohio the crowds that would come out to hear him would make those of Blaine sink into utter insignificance by comparison. There is a strong probability that Tilden will be in Ohio within the next ten days.

Information from a source considered perfectly reliable was received at Democratic head-quarters from Philadelphia today to the effect that a large force of Republican repeaters would be shipped to Cincinnati, Columbus and other principal points in the State a few days before election. This move will be checkmated as far as possible by the Democrats, who will place special officers in the depots of the lines leading from Pennsylvania to Ohio, with instructions to spot all suspicious voters of the kind named.

EWING AMONG THE VETERANS AT DAYTON.

DAYTON, October 3.—Dayton has stepped to the front in the great political battle which is now being carried on in Ohio. All along the road to this city an ovation greeted General Ewing, and when the train entered the corporation line cannon placed along the road belched forth thunders of welcome. After being received at the depot by fully one thousand people, the distinguished gentleman was escorted to the Phillips House, where he remained a few moments, when escorted by a procession of carriages containing many leading citizens. He was taken to the Soldiers' Home here. He was met by fully twelve hundred veterans, who gave him a hearty welcome and surrounded his carriage, and, lifting him out, landed him on headquarters steps. From here the General was taken to the dining room, where four tables were set, containing over eleven hundred at each table.

As the veterans sat down to dinner it was announced that General Ewing would speak in Memorial Hall at half-past one o'clock. When the announcement was made every man sprang to his feet and hurrahed for Ewing. At half-past one the General appeared in Memorial Hall. There were fully fifteen hundred of the veterans to meet him, and they greeted him with such cheers as fairly shook the foundation of the substantially built hall.

The General delivered a speech which was foreign from politics, but which took well, after which he visited the Blind Barracks and hospital, where he was welcomed by every veteran. At four o'clock the party returned to town and were greeted with the firing of canon and music of the bands. By six o'clock delegations on foot, on horseback and in carriages, began to arrive, and by the time the meeting in front of the Court-house was organized a crowd had collected such as Dayton never before witnessed. By good judges it is estimated that the crowd is 15,000 strong. They came from every portion of this and adjoining counties, and are swelling the boom terribly. Set Montgomery down for 1,500 for Ewing.

SENATOR THURMAN AT HIS OLD HOME.

CHILLICOTHE, October 3.—An immense meeting greeted Hon. A. G. Thurman at Masonic Hall this evening. Hon. Arch. Mayo presided, with fifty-six Vice Presidents, representing every ward in the county. Senator Thurman said that when he returned to Ohio some weeks since he felt somewhat gloomy and downhearted. The Republican boom was at its height, so much so that they imagined the Democratic party was gone, but it don't seem to scare worth a cent. He had lately been over nearly the whole State, had conversed with thousands in the last four weeks, and knew that the Democrats were gaining on the enemy day by day, and if it continues it will bear the Democratic ship into port as sure as the sun shall rise. While he did not underrate the zeal of the party, if every man will do his duty, whole duty, he believed they would carry the day and elect the whole Democratic ticket. That which was a terrible noise of horn and cymbal is now nothing but the weak resoundings of a penny whistle.

They thought the Democratic party was about to die, but Democratic principles never die. There was not an institution in good government anywhere but what it was the result of Democratic principles; not a great measure in any country but was the work of Democratic principles. You would have to take from the people the right to vote and govern themselves before you could destroy Democratic principles.

The boasting of the Republicans was not confined to those of victory. Their papers and speakers tell us that all the blessings which we enjoy are the result of work by the Republican party; that the million Democrats who went into the war didn't do anything to bring about the results that followed, but it was those who did not go at all who did it. And they have brought about prosperity. God knows it's time! Behold, we are on the eve of prosperity! Resumption did it; we, the Republicans, did it, and are entitled to your thanks! Why, my friends, instead of resumption being the cause of prosperity the reverse is the case. Prosperity is the cause of resumption. Returning prosperity is the cause of specie payments.

The Senator then referred to the periodical recurrence of convulsions, money panics, and that in almost every instance they had almost six years duration, and were invariably closed by the return of prosperous crops and consequent revival of business without any act of resumption, and so far as resumption being the cause of the revival of business, it is, on the contrary, the most base, the most horrid pretense that ever fell from the lips of a fool or knave.

The Senator then referred at length to the Jury Law, bayonets at the polls, the Supervisors' act, the aid given by the rebel Brigadiers to the Arrears of Pensions act, and paid a high compliment to General Rice as the father of the measures. The Senator was complimented by frequent bursts of applause, and his speech was delivered with telling effect.

SENATOR PENDLETON AT GALLIPOLIS.

GALLIPOLIS, October 4.—There was a tremendous outpouring of the Democracy of this county here to-day to hear Ohio's gifted and favorite Senator, George H. Pendleton. No meeting of either party has equaled it since the Allen meeting of 1875. There were six miles of procession of wagons and horsemen, and a crowd of at least ten thousand, and estimated by many good judges at fifteen thousand, not more than half of whom could get within sound of Mr. Pendleton's voice. If every county in the State will do as well as Gallia on election day the majority for our ticket can be counted by tens of thousands.

VOORHEES AND THURMAN AT MARIETTA.

MARIETTA, October 4.—Long before daylight this morning the roar of cannon and the rattling of wagons over the streets notified the citizens that the opening proceedings in the great Democratic meeting had commenced. Senator Voorhees arrived on the fifteen minutes past seven train. The big procession started promptly at eleven o'clock, and marched over the advertised route, its numbers being augmented at every step as it passed up Front street to the city park. It was a grand and magnificent sight, being composed of the bone and sinew of the county, the hard working laborer, farmer and mechanic; no silk stocking business was visible. It occupied over an hour in passing a given point, and was cheered enthusiastically. Most of the wagons bore transparencies and mottoes, among which were noticed the following: "Tom Ewing, our next Governor." "Five hundred majority for the whole ticket." A large piece of calico with the following inscription created considerable merriment: "Foster's war record—62½ cents a yard." The streets and houses were filled with strangers. If large and enthusiastic crowds are any criterion look out for a thumper on the 14th for Ewing and Rice.

The procession was dismissed shortly after twelve o'clock. Promptly at half-past one the Hon. D. W. Voorhees was introduced to one of the largest audiences ever assembled in the Park, by the Hon. M. D. Follett. He was received with loud and clamorous shouts, and at once proceeded with his talk. The immense crowd listened patiently in the sun for over two hours, and were loth to leave at the close.

Senator Thurman arrived on the 5:15 train, and is addressing an immense audience at the City Hall. The boom has at last struck Washington county, and you can count on the Democracy of Washington county doing their whole duty on election day.

ANDREW TRACEY REPRIEVED.

The McKean County Murderer Respited Until November 6.

HARRISBURG, October 3.—Hon. S. B. Mason and Miss Ellen Tracey are here endeavoring to secure a reprieve for Andrew Tracey, the McKean county lawyer who murdered his cousin, a young girl with whom he was madly in love. Tracey's case was before the Board of Pardons in September, and commutation to imprisonment for life was refused him. He will be hung next Thursday unless the efforts of his counsel and sister can effect his reprieve. Governor Hoyt informed Mr. Mason this morning that if the Board of Pardons will agree to give Tracey a rehearing, he will reprieve him, and, acting on this promise, Mr. Mason has sent telegrams to the members of the Board, asking that Tracey be given one more chance. Until answers have been received from them, nothing will be done.

LATER—The Governor has reprieved Andrew Tracey, who was to have been hanged in McKean county on October 9th, until November 6th, in order to enable his case to be again heard by the Board of Pardons, new facts showing he is insane.

THE KENTUCKY BONANZA.

Discoveries of Silver, Lead and Petroleum in Harrison County.

CYNTHIANA, October 2.—Harrison county is all ablaze over the discovery of the lead and silver mines and oil well, and proper steps have been taken that will doubtless lead to the opening of a bonanza of wealth here in the heart of the Blue Grass that will rank Harrison county with the great mining regions of America. If all reports be half true, there are certainly valuable oil lands in the northern portion of this county. The veins that were recently struck upon the farm of John Simpson, some seven miles from this city, yield an oily fluid resembling coal oil that has saturated the rocks where the well is supposed to be, and which burns brightly when lighted. A fortune is undoubtedly buried in these hills, and enterprise and capital are all that are needed to make a bonanza of Harrison county.

The Wife of Seven Husbands.

Mrs. Benjamin Abbott of Smyrna, Delaware, has just lost her seventh husband by death. Her maiden name was Williams, and she has been successively Mrs. Traux, Mrs. Riggs, Mrs. Farrow, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. Abbott. In every instance save the first she has married widowers, some of them with children, and on one occasion in her early married life she went to an almshouse and took from it three children, and raised them. She never has had any children of her own. All her life has been passed in the neighborhood of Smyrna, and all her husbands were buried by the same undertaker. She is eighty-six years old, and four years ago married her last husband, who was then seventy-eight years old.

Physicians say that there is no remedy for Consumption, and possibly in some cases the assertion may be correct. We know, however, of many cures made by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and will guarantee positive relief to the sufferer in every instance.

DANGERS OF BALLOONING.

An Ascension in San Francisco That Proves Fatal to Two Aeronauts.

The Balloon Bursts and the Occupants Fall 200 Feet.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 5.—About half-past three o'clock this afternoon, Professor Colgrave, aeronaut, and C. H. Williams, manager of Woodward's gardens, attempted to make a balloon ascension from the gardens, the wind blowing almost a gale. The balloon seemed to be insufficiently inflated with gas, and rose heavily above the buildings of the gardens, and soon after dropped and scudded along at a low elevation, tearing away telegraph wires, and in its flight, in a moment, the bag ripped and the gas escaped with a roar heard for blocks. Both occupants of the basket were thrown out, falling on Folsom street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth, while the balloon came down a few rods beyond.

A great crowd from the gardens and vicinity instantly collected and medical assistance was summoned. Williams was fearfully crushed about the face and head and died in a few moments. Colgrave's face was somewhat bruised, but his injuries seemed most internal, and although alive at last accounts he was insensible and not likely to survive. The disaster has created considerable sensation and many who frequent the gardens assert that the balloon was badly patched and unsafe at best, and express surprise at Williams risking the ascension, especially in so boisterous weather.

Later—Professor Colgrave has since died from his injuries. Professor Martin, aeronaut, and others who were present at the ascension begged Mr. Williams not to go up saying that in half the gale that was blowing he was literally taking his life in his hands. The man fell about two hundred feet, the balloon rebounding after striking the telegraph wires then striking a chimney and again rebounding at which moment the aeronauts were thrown out.

ST. LOUIS, October 5.—The *Times-Journal* has a special from Girard, Ill., from the reporter who left last night with John Wise, Jr., to explore Macoupin Creek bottoms for the lost balloonists, which says they have found no trace of the balloon or its occupants in that section, and that they do not believe it came down south of Springfield. It was seen Sunday night by farmers east of Girard, very high in the air, and circulars were also found near Hillopolis on the Wabash railroad between Springfield and Decatur, Illinois. This explodes the Macoupin bottom theory but there are little grounds to base another upon, and as much mystery surrounds the fate of the aeronauts now as at any previous time.

ST. LOUIS, October 4.—No event in many years has kept the public mind at such a high pitch of excitement, without any developments to keep the interest alive, as the loss of the balloon Pathfinder, with its two passengers. Professor Wise, the father of ballooning in this country, has a large circle of warm personal friends here, and Mr. George Burr was a young gentleman who moved in the most select circles. The trip was, without doubt, intended as a money-making affair by Wise, although he ostensibly had scientific purposes to serve. The flimsiness of this pretense is shown by the fact that he took no instruments of any kind with him, and by the other fact that at his own estimate the balloon would not sail more than seven hours. Burr, it is said, paid handsomely for his trip, as he did for the one which crippled him a year ago. For several days the absence of the men was attributed to a purpose of creating a sensation which would advertise well the clothing house and railroad which paid for the balloon, and the clothier strengthened this belief by saying that Wise told him that the papers here had not treated him fairly, and that he would make this trip a sensation of which the papers of other cities would get the chief benefit. Now, however, the idea of an intentional silence on the part of the voyagers has been given up, and there are very few who have any hope of hearing any good news from them.

Wm. E. Burr, President of the St. Louis National Bank, brother of George Burr, who accompanied Professor Wise, will to-morrow offer a reward of $250 for the recovery of the body of his brother, or for information which will lead to its recovery.

HENDRICK B. WRIGHT.

And His Invitation to Dennis Kearney to Visit Pennsylvania.

The San Francisco *Examiner*, the leading Democratic paper of California, makes this statement:

EXTRAORDINARY INVITATION.—A telegram is made public of which this is a copy:

WILKESBARRE, PA., September 17, 1879.

To Dennis Kearney—Come, if possible, to Wilkesbarre, October 11th. Expenses will be paid. Telegraph us.

HENDRICK B. WRIGHT.

Mr. Hendrick B. Wright is the Democratic member of Congress who represents the Twelfth Pennsylvania district, in which are extensive coal mines, and therefore the vote is largely cast by the miners. He was Chairman of the Congressional Committee on Labor Interests and the Cause of Depression in Trade, which lately visited this coast in pursuit of information on the subject. Very little is likely to come of the committee's investigations, if they were prosecuted elsewhere after the manner which was adopted in this city. And Mr. Wright, of all the members, least commended himself to this community, because of his absurd harangues in public. They were simply demagogical in spirit and substance. And yet he was the eldest in years as well as in public life of the committee. It is difficult to conceive what he wants of Kearney in his district. He should have taken warning, before he sent for the arch-betrayor of the working classes, of the only apparent great folly or blunder that General Ben. F. Butler ever committed in political maneuvering—that of inviting Kearney to help his cause in Massachusetts. The blackguard wrecked it, notwithstanding Butler paid his way thither. Similarly will he betray the cause of Congressman Wright and the Democracy wherever he shall go in Pennsylvania, if he accepts the offer made to him in the telegram. San Francisco will very willingly spare the ruffian, coward and mountebank, for an indefinite period, and his going will be far more welcome than his return—if such a calamity must be endured. But no one will more regret his visit to Pennsylvania, at last, it is safe to assert, than Mr. Wright himself. Kearney is eager, just now, to find a place of retreat, in consequence of his conduct in reference to the Grant effigy business, and he will doubtless draw on Mr. Wright for the proffered money to pay the expenses of the overland trip. Speed his going hence, let him go whithersoever he will.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A West Virginian Hacks His Stepdaughter and Suicides.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, W. VA., September 29.—The horrible details of an atrocious attempted murder and a suicide, which occurred in the extreme portion of Greenbrier county, W. Va., have just been received here. Mr. Frederick Harvey, who resided near Muddy Creek, left his home a few mornings ago, telling his stepdaughter he was going to attend a religious meeting at Emanuel Church. On his return home he approached his stepdaughter, seized her by the hair and told her he was going to cut her throat. She took this sanguinary remark in the light of a joke and fairly laughed at him. In another instant she realized the horror of her situation. The glittering blade of a knife flashed before her eyes and she felt the sharp sting of the weapon in her neck. Then began a fearful struggle for life. Harvey held her with the grip of a maniac, from which she found it impossible to release herself until she was fearfully gashed and stabbed. She received six wounds on her head and neck, two of which partly severed the windpipe. Two were on the side of the neck, one of them just grazing the carotid artery, one commencing on the side of the face, passing over and cutting off the lower end of one ear, passing around the head and stopping just behind the other ear, and a small gash across the bridge of the nose. Besides these she received two gashes on the shoulder, one hand was cut across the palm to the bone, and the fingers on both hands were badly cut. Although covered with gore, she succeeded in freeing herself from the man's grasp and escaped barely with her life. The would-be murderer then cut his own throat from ear to ear and expired instantly. It is believed he was insane. The woman can hardly recover.

GOOD ADVICE

To People Working in the Great Workshops of the Union.

The New York *Sun*, commenting upon Senator Wallace's admirable speech at the recent meeting in Pine Grove, Cumberland county, states:

Mr. Wallace reminds his audience that no people in the Union have so important a stake in the restoration of harmony and good government as the people of Pennsylvania. He refers to the uncertainty of foreign markets, not only for the products of our farms but also of our manufactories, and shows very clearly that the South ought to be again as it was once, the most certain as well as the most profitable market for the varied industries of the North. He asks:

"How are we to insure a market for what we produce in the future" than peace and reconciliation among our own people, and to avert from one section of the country against another, by flaunting the 'bloody shirt' and cursing down with the Confederate Brigadier? The truth we recognize the fact that the actual market for our manufactures is in the South, and so to secure our own market by restoring and preserving good government throughout the whole country. The only security for a continuance of the period of prosperity now about breaking upon our Pennsylvania industries is to be found in restoring the whole country to the condition of comparative peace and united people. We of Pennsylvania are more interested in this question than any other section of the country, for we are the workshop of the republic. The true protection for Pennsylvania's industries is in the restoration of peace and good fellowship to all.

It is marvelous beyond comprehension that in the State which furnishes coal and iron, and all the multitude of manufactures which they unite to produce, a party could be marshaled to keep in unrest and confusion, in slavery and poverty, the population of eight or ten States, which are its natural customers. When the society of the South is settled and its agriculture revived, Pennsylvania furnishes it with implements, from a cotton planter and a plough to a steam engine and a press. When her railroads are to be rebuilt Pennsylvania sends her the iron. Her coal boats choke the upper waters of the Ohio before every freshet, and the number of them increases with every day of peace and uninterrupted industrial effort in the Southern States.

Pennsylvania, the great central commonwealth, "the workshop of the Union," as Senator Wallace calls it, has a larger interest in sectional tranquility than any other community of equal numbers in the country. Its people will do well to study the logic of Senator Wallace's wise and pithy speech.

ROBBERS' TREASURES FOUND.

Bonds Stolen From a National Bank Recovered.

BALTIMORE, October 2.—In September, 1878, the National Bank of Baltimore was robbed of two tin boxes, one containing $5,000 in bank notes belonging to the bank, the other contained bonds aggregating $28,000, deposited by the late Colonel Wm. M. Beane, together with stock certificates and private papers. On Friday last a young man hunting in the woods near Westbury, saw two men assisting for something buried. Tuesday last the same person saw two men digging at the same place. At night the same young man, with several friends, went to the spot, and digging, unearthed a tin box which still contained Colonel Beane's bonds and a number of his private papers.

Infatuated Americans in Paris.

[M. D. Conway in Cincinnati Commercial.]

The American colony in Paris continues to flourish and expand, and will remain to hold before both Carliers and Communists a bright ex ample of how much pleasanter it is to live in Paris without perturbation about any principles at all. Why should people who can live comfortably in Paris be disturbed about any further millennium? It was a little Parisian girl who said to her doll: "Dolly, if you are good you'll go to heaven, but if you're naughty you'll go to a still nastier place." The American in Paris has somewhat the same feeling about any other country or even Paradise—removal from the boulevards implies only a choice of evils. * * * Yet the besetting sin of English blood survives even in the American—snobbery. If the Republic only called about it more titled people I suspect many of the American colony would like it better. Some families that come over here appear to be wild in their adoration of Counts and Countesses, Lords and Ladies (with a big L). Even as I write there is a poor American girl here who is crying out her eyes because Fate, in the form of an old French mamma, has forbidden her son the pleasure of enjoying this unhappy girl's large fortune. She no sooner saw the Count than she was ready to throw all her father's money at his feet, and so were her father and her mother; the Count also was willing to accept the sweet boon. But the other mother, a widowed Countess, forbade the alliance; without her consent the marriage could not be solemnized in France, and if performed in another country would forfeit all inheritance, including title, so far as the wife was concerned. In Paris the young American girl would only have been the Count's mistress. Hence those tears. Under the Second Empire there were innumerable opportunities for flirtation with titled Frenchmen afforded to American girls with bountiful papas. But these have sensibly diminished. I should therefore shudder to have a vote taken in the American colony at Paris as to whether Prince Napoleon should be enabled to establish a throne in France. Of course, one must remember that there are Americans in Paris, that among them are included many thinking men and women, intelligent Republicans; still the surprise is that all are not such, the tone of many of our countrymen and countrywomen being so often one of indifference to the great principles struggling for supremacy in France as to suggest a doubt as to whether it is a normal part of education in the United States to teach Republican principles.

Big Time in Old Berks.

READING, October 3.—Yesterday was the third and big day of the Berks County Fair, nearly eighteen thousand people being in attendance, among the number being ex-Senator Simon Cameron, Governor H. M. Hoyt and staff, Auditor General Schell, State Treasurer Noyes, Daniel O. Barr, Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, besides a big number of lesser lights. Hoyt, Cameron and Noyes spoke a few words to the assembled thousands, complimenting the sturdy yeomanry of Berks on their exhibits.

WASHINGTON.

The Government Preparing an Authentic History of the Great Rebellion.

Attorney General Devens Exhibits His Love for the Soldier.

WASHINGTON, October 4.

CONFEDERATE WAR RECORDS.

General Marcus J. Wright, ex-Confederate, who was appointed by Secretary McCrary to collect the records of the Confederate side of the late war, says that the purpose of the Government is to make up a complete official history of both armies of the civil war. The record for the year 1861 for both sides will be ready for publication about the time Congress meets. The volumes will be printed by the Government, as any other public documents, and the usual number distributed among the departments and members of Congress. Then the law provides that the work shall be stereotyped, and sold to the public at the cost of printing, so that any one can obtain the work at comparatively little cost. To complete the entire work will require several years yet, and the printing of the same will be equivalent to the publishing of an official history of the war. The reports of battles from officers on both sides and other official documents will thus be preserved, and they will speak truthfully and impartially of the great events of the war.

SCHURZ ON THE UTE INDIAN WAR.

Secretary Schurz returned here last night and will at once give the attention of his powerful mind to the Indian revolt. The officers of the Interior Department think that the cause of the present trouble arises solely out of misunderstandings between the Ute Indians and a man named Thompson, an ex-Indian Agent, who lives at a place called Hayden, near the scene of the Thornburgh battle. From correspondence on file in the Indian Office, it appears that Thompson had some business difficulty with the Ute leaders and sought the interposition of civil process to right his wrongs. A sheriff went upon the Indian reservation and made seizures, which it is thought exasperated the Indians, provoked their ill-will and led to the present trouble. The Indians, presuming that they were going to be dispossessed, may have concluded to fight rather than yield incontinently to either the civil or military power. The Ute reservation comprises nearly twelve thousand acres in the Western section of Colorado. The nation numbers about ten thousand and has about one thousand warriors. Heretofore they have acted peaceably toward the whites, but have had repeated sanguinary encounters with the Cheyennes, arising out of old tribal animosities. Chief Clerk Lockwood of the Interior Department, said yesterday that he and the gravest apprehensions that not only Agent Meeker, but that all of Captain Payne's command had been massacred. This is predicted upon the theory that if it were otherwise some information would have been sent by courier from the besieged force.

THE GRAND ARMY.

Attorney General Devens in a letter declining to speak to the Massachusetts committee on account of his official engagements given the Grand Army of the Republic at Chicago, because there was an intimation on the part of its members to refuse to support Long, the Republican nominee, because he was not a soldier, Mr. Devens has this to say: "It would be a subject of deep regret if the efforts you intend to use in having to capture the Grand Army organization should meet with any success. The Grand Army of the Republic was formed for noble, charitable and patriotic objects. In Massachusetts it has fulfilled them; but elsewhere, whenever there has been a successful attempt to divert it to political purposes, it has been utterly destroyed or sunk into insignificance. Such will be its fate with us if it lends itself to the schemes of parties, or of those who, having no party, would seek to use it for the gratification of personal ambition."

THE PROGRESS MADE IN SETTLING ARREARS OF PENSIONS.

WASHINGTON, October 2.—Arrears of pension claims to the amount of $20,731,507 have been settled up to October 1st. The average amount of arrears in each case settled is $333. The whole number of cases settled in September is 13,267. It is estimated there are still about 6,000 or 7,000 pensioners entitled to arrears, whose cases have not been settled. Settlements hereafter cannot be made as rapidly as heretofore, because of the great number of cases in which there is no title to arrears, which must be examined in search for those in which there is a title. It is stated for the information of all pensioners who believe themselves entitled to arrears and who do not receive notice of settlement of their claims, either by allowance or rejection by November 1st, that they can hasten a settlement by writing a letter to the office, giving again the number of their pension certificates and their present postoffice address. It is almost certain that the $25,000,000 appropriated will be sufficient to cover arrears which were due upon pensions allowed previous to July 25th, 1879.

Lottery Matters.

LOUISVILLE, KY., October 4.—I. D. Stevens of Lawrenceburg, Ind., one of the holders of the lucky ticket, 22,555, which drew the $30,000 in the Commonwealth Distribution Company last Tuesday received his money to-day and returned home this evening. There were twelve persons in the club who had part interest in the ticket.

WASHINGTON, October 4.—The Assistant Attorney General for the Postoffice Department decides that letters addressed to lottery companies or to agents for such companies are unmailable per se, and postmasters should refuse to register letters when so addressed.

Where Tilden Stands.

[Washington Post.]

Mr. Tilden stands before the country today as the victim of the grandest political outrage in our history. He was elected President of the United States three years ago fairly, squarely and honestly, and was defrauded of his office by the Republican party.

For him now to rise up, and claiming nothing for himself, leave his cause in the hands of the people to be disposed of as they shall see fit, is about as fine an example of patriotic virtue as we are likely ever to be called upon to witness.

Now for the Exposition.

And for the largest stock and lowest prices in Boots and Shoes see price list of G. D. Simon. oc11:2tW

"They Are All Sold!"

"I am too late for this month's drawing!" is the tenor of a complaint which is becoming very general among those who loiter and wait until the day immediately preceding the monthly drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which occurs invariably at New Orleans, on the second Tuesday of every month. The fact that the integrity with which every action of this institution is characterized has so strengthened its reputation that its tickets are sold every month some days before the drawing, and therefore any one desirous of investing in this manner should suffer no time to elapse before they correspond with M. A. Dauphin, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, or some person at No. 319 Broadway, New York, relative to the 153d Grand Monthly Drawing which occurs on October 14th. WW

EX-GOVERNOR BIGLER still lingers in great prostration, confined to his room. Ex-Governor Curtin's health also continues unfavorable.

Drifting for a Husband.

Three romantic Kentucky girls recently hit upon a letter device for securing husbands than by advertising. They lived on the banks of the Ohio river, and agreed each to set a bottle afloat containing a paper which was written her name and a promise to marry whomsoever should find the bottles. One of the girls has married recently the man who found her bottle far down the river, the second is engaged to the one who found hers at Natchez, Mississippi, and the third is in correspondence with the finder of hers, who also lives at a great distance from the point where the bottles were launched.

Only $1 50

For a good pair of Ladies' Pebble Goat Button Shoes at G. D. Simon. See price list. oc11:2tW

THE GENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

Celebrated American

WORM SPECIFIC

OR

VERMIFUGE.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eye-lid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy, not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist,

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE will certainly effect a cure.

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY in any form; it is an innocent preparation, *not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.*

The genuine DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrapper.

DR. C. McLANE'S

LIVER PILLS

are not recommended as a remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to," but in affections of the liver, and in all Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

AGUE AND FEVER.

No better cathartic can be used preparatory to, or after taking Quinine.

As a simple purgative they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar coated.

Each box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

Each wrapper bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS.

Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name *McLane*, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

WHERE ARE: 1. JULIUS NAGELFELD, a cabinet maker, who was in Allegheny City about five years ago. 2. Sabine Hentzler, from Rimpelsheim, Baden, (?) 1876 at Elsa (Hungary). 3. Louise Kaale, from Ettlingen, Baden. 4. Jacob Hat, a barber's apprentice, fifteen years old. 5. Michael Kurr, from Kehlen on Rhine. Any one knowing the above parties will them at the European Steamship and Exchange office of MAX SCHAMBERG, Consul, &c., No. 131 Smithfield street.

FOR SALE—A LARGE LOT OF SECOND-hand Boilers in good order, ranging from 24 to 42 inches diameter, and from 10 to 28 feet, double flued and cylinder. Boiler Inspector's certificate of test with each boiler. Also a large stock of new boilers on hand. Repairing done promptly at the West Point Boiler Works, No. 18 Water street. R. MUNROE. ap4:3tW

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PENSIONS, Every wound or injury, even by accident or any disease, entitled a soldier or the late war to a pension. All pensions by the law of January 25, 1879, begin back at date of discharge or death of the soldier. All entitled should apply at once. Thousands who are now drawing pensions are entitled to an increase. Soldiers and widows of the war of 1812, and Mexican war, entitled to pensions by new laws. Write for information, two stamps for new laws, blanks and instructions to NAT. WARD FITZGERALD, U. S. Claim Attorney, Box 588, Washington, D. C. aug30:3mW

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FARM GRIST MILLS AND CORN-SHELLERS. Over 25,000 Now in Use. Every machine guaranteed to give satisfaction, or no pay. Price of mills, $12. Sheilers, $5. Every Farmer should have them. Send for illustrated circulars and terms to agents. Address LIVINGSTON & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. jy5:1yW

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THE WAR IN THE EAST,

Or the conflict between RUSSIA and TURKEY, is the LIVE book for LIVE Agents. Has 700 octavo pages, 100 Engravings of Battles, Fortresses, Generals, &c., &c. Price, $3.00. Terms unequaled. AGENTS WANTED. H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., New York, or Cincinnati, Ohio. de1:eowly W

MEDICAL.

R. R. R.

Strong testimony from Honorable George Starr as to the power of Radway's Ready Relief in a case of Sciatic Rheumatism.

No. 3 VAN NESSE PLACE, NEW YORK.

DR. RADWAY: With me, your Relief has worked wonders. For the last three years I have had frequent and severe attacks of sciatica, sometimes extending from the lumbar regions to my ankles, and, at times, in both lower limbs.

During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.

I have tried various kinds of baths, manipulations, outward applications of liniments too numerous to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.

Last September, at the urgent request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself), I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old turns. To my surprise and delight, the first application gave me ease, after bathing and rubbing the parts affected, leaving the limb in a warm glow, created by the Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely away, although I have slight periodical attacks approaching a change of weather. I know now how to cure myself, and feel quite master of the situation. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise. Yours truly,

GEORGE STARR.

RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA,

DIPHTHERIA,

INFLUENZA,

SORE THROAT,

DIFFICULT BREATHING,

RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES BY

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

For headache, whether sick or nervous; rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine and kidneys; pains around the liver, pleurisy, swellings of the joints, pains in the bowels, heartburn and pains of all kinds, chilblains and frostbites, Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

Price, 50 cents.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

After reading this advertisement need one suffer with pain.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Is a Cure for Every Pain. It Was the First and is the Only Pain Remedy

That instantly stops the most excruciating pain, allays inflammation and cures congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application. In from one to twenty minutes, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgia or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cold, Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty or sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps

FINANCE AND TRADE.

STOCKS IN PHILADELPHIA.

The following quotations of yesterday's closing board have been furnished us by George L. Whitney, broker, No. 16 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.	Sales.
Penn. R. R.	44	44¼	3,770
Reading	22½	22⅝	43,143
P., T. & B.	6¼	6⅝	2,903
Lehigh Valley	46	46¼	400
U. Co.'s N. J.	147	149	....
Cent. Trans. Co.	45	45½	....
A. V. R. R., 7-30s	112	113	....
P., C. & St. L. bonds	107	108	....
Northern Pacific	25¼	25¼	2,565
Do preferred	52	52½	2,389

[By Associated Press.]

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, October 8.—Governments quiet and weak. Bar silver $1 11¾. In Railroad bonds the heaviest transactions were in Erie and the largest advance was 2½ per cent. in Chesapeake & Ohio first, series B, and the next 2 per cent. do currency 6s. Other notable changes were as follows: Advance of 1¼ per cent. in Kansas City & Texas seconds, 1 per cent. in Alton & Terre Haute income and 1 per cent. in Wabash funded interest consols convertible. State securities dull.

The Stock Exchange speculation was again very active to-day. In early dealings there was a fractional decline, but the market soon become strong and prices advanced ¼@¾ per cent., coal shares being most prominent in improvement, and Delaware & Lackawana making the greatest advance on large purchases, induced by the statement that a coal combination was assured. During the afternoon granger shares and Erie became features of an upward movement, Northwest common advancing 2½ per cent., St. Paul common 1⅞ per cent. and Erie 1¾ per cent. Toward the close a reaction of ¼@1¾ per cent. took place. Before the close Northwest and St. Paul common reached the highest prices for the year, the rise in the former being stimulated by purchases of 10,000 shares by one broker.

Transactions aggregated 486,000 shares, of which 149,000 were Erie, 11,000 Lake Shore, 59,000 Northwestern, 29,000 St. Paul, 10,000 Wabash, 49,000 Lackawanna, 34,000 New Jersey Central, 6,000 Delaware & Hudson, 16,000 St. Joes, 11,000 Ohios, 5,000 Western Union, 10,000 Pacific Mail, 8,000 Kansas City & Northern, 29,000 Kansas & Texas, 10,000 Iron Mountain, 6,500 Northern Pacific, 5,000 Chesapeake & Ohio, and 10,000 Indianapolis, Cincinnati & Lafayette.

Close—Money active at 4@7 per cent., Prime mercantile paper 5@6½ per cent. Sterling exchange dull at 481½. Sight exchange 483¼.

GOVERNMENTS.

U. S. coup., '81	105
New 5s	103
New 4½s	105¾
New 4s per cts.	101¾
Currency	121

STATE BONDS.

Tennessee old	30
Tennessee new	26
Missouri 6s	105
Virginia new	28
Virginia old	28

STOCKS.

Northern Pac.	25	St. Paul	72
Do pref.	52¾	Do. pref.	98
W. U. Tel.	93¾	Wabash	45⅝
Quicksilver	14	Ft. Wayne	110¾
Do pref.	51¼	Terra Haute	15½
Pacific Mail	31⅜	Do. pref.	33
Mariposa	2¾	C. & A.	95¼
Do pref.	3	Do. pref.	111
Adams Ex.	103½	O. & M.	22
Fargo Ex.	102	Del. & Lac.	73⅝
American Ex.	57½	A. & P. Tel.	35½
U. S. Express	51½	B. & Q.	114¼
N. Y. Central	119½	H. & St. Joe.	29¼
Erie	28⅝	Do. pref.	58
Do pref.	63½	Canada So'th'n	69¾
Harlem	156	L. & N.	63¾
Mich. Cent.	87¾	Kansas Pacific	73½
Panama	166	Kan. & Tex.	21¼
Union Pacific	87¼	St. L. & San. F	18½
Lake Shore	95	Do. pref.	22
Illinois Cent.	91¼	Do pref. 1st.	45½
C. & P.	105	St. L., K.C. & N.	26½
N. W. C.	85⅝	Do. pref.	63½
Do. pref.	102¾	Cent. Pac.	110
C. C. C. & I.	60	Union C.	110
N. J. Central	63⅝	Land Grant	111
Rock Island	139½	Sinking Fund	112½

Foreign Markets.

LONDON—OCTOBER 8. — 5 P. M.—Consols, 97 15-16; do account, ... Railroad bonds—Illinois Central, 94½; Pennsylvania Central, 45¼; Reading, 22¼; Erie, 41⅝; preferred, 66; 2d consols, 87; new 5s, 106⅝; 4½s, 109¼; 4s, 105¼.

Refined petroleum, 7½s.

PARIS—OCTOBER 8.— Rentes, 83f 50c.

ANTWERP—OCTOBER 8.—Refined petroleum, 19¼f.

LIVERPOOL — OCTOBER 8.— Cotton firmer at 6⅝@6⅞d; sales 12,000 bales; speculation and export, 1,000 bales; American, 10,000 bales.

Fine American cheese, 49s 6d.

Bacon—long clear, 32s; short clear, 33s

Common rosin, 4s 9d.

The British Grain Trade.

LONDON, October 7.—The *Mark Lane Express* says: "The weather has continued broken and unsettled, heavy showers have alternated with brief intervals of sunshine In the middle counties the rainfall has been excessive and harvesting carried on in a very desultory manner. Much of the corn in other parts of the kingdom remains unstacked. The greater part of the wheat and barley recently cut is in such a damp state that sprouting or heating in the stack is inevitably sure. The cutting and carrying have proceeded very slowly in the north, and want of dry weather is much felt. In Scotland farmers have also suffered further loss owing to the prevalence of gales which have shaken out much standing barley, but the oat fields withstood the action of the wind to a great extent, as the grain is still unripe. Root crops and pastures have improved a little. As a rule Ireland has been more favored, and, with the exception of a stoppage of a few days owing to heavy rains, harvest operations have been carried on briskly. In South England many fields are now cleared, but the results upon threshing are most disappointing as to condition, quality and yield. Judging from a few samples hitherto shown wheat is light, damp and sprouted. Barley is in many instances discolored, and unfit for malting. The deliveries at 150 of the principal towns are 14,180 quarters of wheat, against 70,791 quarters the corresponding week of 1878. The average price is nearly a shilling lower. Trade opened very firmly at the beginning, but weak both in country and Mark Lane, and there was an advance of 2@3s on wheat and 1s on sack and barrel flour. A large business was done in London on Monday; but on Wednesday the edge seemed taken off trade; as, having satisfied their more pressing needs, millers seemed disposed to stand aloof and watch the course of events. At the same time a fair degree of steadiness has been preserved, the imports into London having been quite moderate; but the excitement of ten days since has been altogether wanting. In occasional instances, where sales were pressed, sellers accepted a shilling less money, but as a rule the late advance has been maintained, nor does there appear any immediate probability of a decline, as there is some reason for believing that the requirements of France have been under rather than overestimated, and it is doubtful whether Russia and Germany can be depended upon for five million quarters, which have been indicated as the quantity we might expect from these sources. After the unusual phase of excitement, accompanied by a smart advance in prices, business has come to a pause, not from any inherent weakness, or from the effect of any of those causes which tend to depression, but simply through a judicious cessation of operations on the part of buyers in order to give time to thoroughly examine the situation, unbiased by exciting influences, with a view to future transactions. The samples of new English barley hitherto shown has been of such variable quality that prices realized are too irregular to afford a basis for quotations. Maize receded about 6d per quarter; oats the same, as the supplies considerably exceeded the demand.

The foregoing remarks apply to the trade up to Friday, since when a decided return of strength has been apparent; and on Monday the prices advanced for wheat fully a shilling per quarter, making a total improvement of two to three shillings on the week's sales. The sales of English wheat last week were 15,161 quarters at 47 shillings and a penny, against 71,441 quarters at 40s 4d for corresponding week, previous year. The imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending September 2nd, 1878, were—Wheat, 1,175,634 cwt.; flour, 250,437 cwt.

GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, October 8, 1879.

This was another active day among produce and commission merchants, and we have but few and slight changes to make. The market was very strong and no concessions are now made in leading articles to effect sales. All merchants express themselves as well pleased with the present situation, and the outlook for the future.

Quotations herein given are for wholesale transactions, unless otherwise specified, and as prices realized on sales made by leading houses in the various goods quoted. On small sales dealers will charge a light advance on the prices given.

Country Produce.

In this department we have nothing new to report. Choice apples continue in demand at our quotations. Butter and eggs are very weak, owing to the continued warm weather. Cheese is as strong as ever. A good business continues to be done in fruits and vegetables at unchanged prices.

APPLES—Choice, $1 00@1 50 ₱ bbl; medium, 75@90c; extra eating, $1 75@2 00.

APPLE BUTTER—₱ gal 35@45c.

BEANS—Prime white navy, $1 45@1 50; medium, $1 35@1 40; mixed, $1 25@1 30.

BUTTER—Choice roll, 14@16c; solid packed, 10@14c; medium, 6@8c.

CHEESE—Sweitzer, 10@12c, according to quality; prime Ohio factory, 11½@12, jobbing; 11c, wholesale; New York Goshen, 12c, jobbing; 11½c, wholesale; limlimberger, 11c; Young Americas, 14c.

COUNTRY LARD—₱ lb, 6@7c.

DRIED FRUITS—Peaches (halves), 5@6c; prime peeled do, 10@12c; sliced apples, 8@10c; new quarters, 4@5c; raspberries, 23@25c; blackberries, 7@8c; evaporated dried peaches, 12@15c; pitted cherries, 17@18c; new died sweet corn, 5@6c ₱ lb; new dried green peas, $1 60@1 75 ₱ bushel.

EGGS—Strictly choice in barrels, 15@16c; in cases, 16c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES—Peaches, $2 00@2 50 ₱ box; Delaware peaches, 75c@$1 25 ₱ basket; California pears, $4 00 ₱ box; domestic do., $1 00@1 50 ₱ bushel; grapes, 4@5c ₱ lb; cabbage, $1 00@1 25 ₱ bbl; onions, $2 50 ₱ bbl.

HONEY—California, 15@17c; new domestic, 12@14c; strained, 8@10c; New York State, in cases, 14@15c.

NUTS—Chestnuts, $1 50@1 75 per bushel; shellbarks, $1 00@1 25; walnuts, 40@50c.

POTATOES—Choice Early Rose and Peerless, 45@50c in bulk on track; Baltimore sweets, $1 75@2 00 ₱ bbl.; Jersey sweets, $2 50@2 75.

POULTRY — Live chickens, 35@45c; spring chickens, 25@35c.

SEEDS—Clover from store, $4 75@5 00; timothy, $2 20@2 30 for Western.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

Wheat continues very active, and the predictions of many that the advancing tendency would soon be checked is not fulfilled, as we have been advancing our figures daily, and to-day the market closed as strong as ever at the advance. Corn and oats in good condition. Flour very firm at the advance with a good business doing.

GRAIN—Following are the latest figures:

Wheat—Prime red winter, $1 21@1 23; common to medium, $1 16@1 19; white and amber, $1 18@1 21.

Corn—Ear. 48@50c; mixed, 46@47c; shelled, 49@50c; mixed, 47@48c.

Oats—Prime white, 34@35c; mixed do, 32@33c.

Barley—Northwestern spring, 85@90c; medium, 70@75.

Rye—Western, 70@71c ₱ bush.; Pennsylvania and Ohio, 72@75.

Malt—70c@$1 10, according to quality.

FLOUR—Jobbing quotations are as follows: Wisconsin, $6 25@6 50; Minnesota extras, $6 50@6 75; choice amber wheat, $6 75@7 00; prime red winter do, $6 50@6 75; medium do, $6 25@6 50; fancy St. Louis, $7 50@8 50; fancy patents, $8 50@9 00; rye, $4 25@4 50.

CORNMEAL—$4 8c ₱ bushel.

OATMEAL—$4 50@5 00 ₱ barrel; $2 50@2 75 ₱ keg.

HAY—From country wagon, $15 00@16 00 ₱ ton; prime timothy, baled, $15 00@16 00; upland prairie, $13 00@14 00.

MILL FEED—Bran, ₱ ton, $11 50@12 00; white middlings, $19 00@20 00; coarse do $15 50@16 25; chopped feed, $20 00@21 00; cornmeal, ₱ ton, $21 00@21 50; seconds, $12 00@14 00.

Groceries and Provisions.

The grocery market remains as good as ever, with turnips very brisk, some dealers being scarcely able to keep up with their orders. Prices are very firm all round and further advances are predicted. Provisions firm and unchanged.

GROCERIES—Following are the lates figures:

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio, 20c; choice Rio, 19c; prime Rio, 18c; good Rio, 14c; ordinary Rio, 13c; Java, 25@28c.

Roasted Coffee—Rio, in papers, 17@19½c; Rio, in bulk, 13½@19½c; Java, in papers, 29½@30½c; Java, in bulk, 28@30c.

Sugars — Standard A, 9c; off A, 8¾c; extra C yellows, 7⅛@8¼c; molasses yellow, 6¾@7¼c; cut loaf, 9¾c; crushed, 9¾c; powdered, 9¾c; granulated, 9⅜c.

Syrups—Choice maple, flavored, 42c; prime maple, flavored, 40c; choice sugar syrup, 37c; prime sugar syrup, 36c; good sugar syrup, 32c; good molasses syrup, 28c; black molasses, 24c.

New Orleans Molasses—Choice, 40@42c; strictly prime, 38c; good, 35c.

Teas—Young Hyson 25c@$1 00; Gunpowder, 35c@$1 00; Imperial, 35@80c; Japan, 25@75c; Oolong, 28@80c; Souchong, 25@75c.

Spices (whole)—Cloves, 47c; allspice, 18c; cassia, 25@28c; nutmegs, 95c@$1 00; pepper, 14@14½c.

Rice—Choice Carolina, 7½@8c; good do, 7c; Rangoon, 6½@7c.

Soda—Bicarb, in kegs, 3½c; do, assorted papers, 5½c; do, assorted ¼ papers, 6c; sol soda, in kegs, 2c.

Starch—Gloss, 5½@7¾c; corn starch, 6@8¾c; pearl 3c.

Candles—Star, full weight, 11½c; stearine, 9c; mould, 9c.

Prunes—Turkey, 8c; French, 8½@12c as to size.

PROVISIONS—Plain — Extra s. c. hams, 18 lbs and over, 9c; do, 14 to 18 lbs, 9½c; do, 14 lbs and under, 10c; extra s. c. shoulders, 6c; breakfast bacon, extra s. c., 8c; dried beef, extra s. c. in sets, 11c; do knuckles and rounds, 13c; do all flats, 10c. Beef tongues, $6; bacon shoulders, 4¾c; do short rib sides, 7½c; do clear sides, 7½c; mess pork ₱ bbl, $12 00; do do short cut family, 40 to 45 pieces in barrels, $12 00; lard, refined for summer usein tierces, 7½c; do in half bbls, 7¾c; do in buckets, 8½c; do in 3 lb pails, 60 lbs in case, 9¼c; do in 5 lb pails, 8¾c; do in 6 and 10 lb pails, 8¾c.

Miscellaneous.

CANNED GOODS—Green peas, 2 lb cans, ₱ doz, 85c@$1 40; raspberries, do, $1 45; strawberries, do, $1 40; gooseberries, $1 40; pineapples, $1 25@1 50; blackberries, $1 35; peaches, 3 lb cans, ₱ doz, $1 75@1 85; tomatoes, do, $1 10@1 15; corn, do, $1 00@1 37.

FEATHERS—Choice live, in quantity, ₱ lb, 50@55c, mixed, 25@40c.

FISH—Extra mess mackeral, ₱ barrel, $28 00; No. 1 shore mackeral, $14 00; No. 1 bay mackeral, $12 00; No. 2 large mackeral, $10 00; No. 2 medium mackeral, $7 00; No. 3 large mackeral, $7 75; No. 3, medium mackeral, $6 50; No. 3 small mackeral, $5 50; split Labrador herring $7 00; split shore do., $6 00; round shore do; $5 50; white fish, half barrel, $4 50; lake trout, $4 00; lake pickerel, $2 00; lake herring $2 25; George's codfish, $5 00; medium do, $4 50; large Grand Bank codfish, $4 00; medium do do, $4 00; boneless confish, $4 25; boneless hake, $4 00; halibut (smoked) ₱ lb, 11c; No. 1 herring, ₱ box, 28c; scaled herring, 30c; smoked bloater herring, $1 00.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Layer raisins, $1 60; London layers, $2 00; Muscatels, $1 75; mat raisins, $3 40 ₱ mat; new Valentia raisins, 8½c ₱ lb; Sultanas, 9½@12½c; Dates, 7½c ₱ lb; Currants, 5½c; Citron, 18c; Prunes, 8c. Almonds—Languedoc, 24c; do shelled, 45c; do Sicily, 40c; do Ivica, 22c. Walnuts—Naples, 12½@15c. Sicily filberts, 12½c. Smyrna figs, new, 18c. Brazil nuts, 11c. Maccaroni, 9@10c. Tapioca, 8c. Oranges, ₱ case, $8 50@9 00; oranges, ₱ box, $7 00. Lemons—Repacked, $5 00@6 25.. Cocoanuts, $3 50@6 00 ₱ 100.

TALLOW—City, 6½c; country, 5¼c.

VINEGAR—Prime city, 11@13c; choice malt and wine, 25@30c; country, 10@15c, as to quality.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO—Standard brands, bright, 48@52c; do mahogany, 45@50c; do dark, 36@48c; Louisville mahogany, 48@50c; Richmond brands, 40@45c; bright cavendish, 50@52c; bright twist, 52@56c; natural leaf, 48@58c; fine cut, 34@40c; cut and dry, 24@32c; granulated smoking, 38@48c.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

PITTSBURGH OIL EXCHANGE, October 8.

To-day has been a day of activity and excitement at the Oil Exchange, and one that made the "shorts" look decidedly blue, especially during the morning session. The advance to day has not been as great as that of yesterday, but yesterday's advance took place without any great effort on the part of the "bulls" while to-day they "whooped her up lively" which made the "shorts" turn in to buy, fearing that it would get away from them before they could get a chance to cover, in fact, at one time it looked as though they would not have a show, nearly everybody expecting to see the market reach ninety during the first showing, so rapidly did it advance; but when it reached 88¾, it seemed as if everybody wanted to sell and then as is usually the case it dropped back again, but there were too many strong parties at the back of it who will not let it go if they can possibly help it.

They have some very strong arguments in their favor, and these may possibly be the cause of the advance. One of their arguments is that oil cannot be produced at the present prices, as everything that is necessary for producing it has advanced about one hundred per cent., in fact, tubeing for wells has advanced about one hundred and fifteen per cent. within the past month, and it will be seen that unless a producer gets a 300 or 500 barrel well it will not pay him to put down a well.

Taking these facts together it will be seen that oil at the present prices is cheap, and outside capital are buying all they can at these prices. The excitement of the morning was nothing to that which showed itself during the afternoon, when the highest point of the day was reached, and amid the howling of the crowd, who seemed to be eager to buy at any price, was heard the cry of margins! margins! and the dealers had to jump around to find margins to cover their contracts.

Days like this one brokers like to see; days of excitement and activity such as would make the head of a fresh one swim. All offers to sell were quickly gobbled up, and at times it would be hard to tell who was the purchaser; there would be so many cries of "I'll take it!" "I'll take it!" and all that was offered was taken by one party or the other until ninety cents was reached, when every person turned in to sell and quickly sent it back, but not very far; the "bulls" still managed to hold the ground and were determined not to let it go away from them, and sent her up again and held it between 88¾ and 90 cents closing at that figure.

The transactions to-day show the largest amount of business that has been done at the Exchange since its organization:

THE DAY'S DOINGS.

At the opening this morning the market looked weak, sales of old oil being made at 84¾c, then a turn took place, and 85c was bid, the first hour of both sessions being about the quietest part of the day. During the first hour of the day the market had advanced to 86¼c, then a change for the better took place, and sales, which during the next hour amounted to 83,000 barrels, were made between 86¼c and 88¾c. Then a weaker feeling overcame the trade, and it subsequently declined to 86¾c, which was bid for old oil at the close of the morning session.

In the afternoon the market opened weaker than the close of the forenoon, 86¼c being the best bid for strictly, with sales at that. Then a reaction set in, and during the next hour it advanced to 87½c. This was quickly followed by 88¾c, then a sudden jump to 90c, at which several sales were made, then a decline to 88¾c, an advance quickly again to 90c, which was shortly followed by a decline to 89¾c, at which it remained until just before the close, when it weakened to 88¾c, and closed at that bid for dated to-day.

REFINED.

Philadelphia, 7¼c; Pittsburgh, 6¾c; New York, 7¼c.

Sales and resales, 211,000 barrels; shipments, 42,563 barrels; charters, 65,800 barrels.

OIL BARRELS.

City make, $1 12@1 15; country make, $1 00@1 05.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK — OCTOBER 8.—Cotton steady at 10⅛@10⅜c; futures steady. Flour less active; receipts, 19,000 barrels; superfine western and State $5 00@5 50; common to good $5 50@6 00; good to choice $6 10@7 50; white wheat $5 50@6 00; extra Ohio $5 75@7 25; St. Louis $5 00@7 25; Minnesota patent process $6 50@8 25. Wheat fair trade; receipts, 366,000 bushels; ungraded spring $1 10@1 26½; No. 3 spring $1 22½@1 24½; No. 2 $1 26@1 28; ungraded winter red $1 21@1 36; No. 2 $1 36½@1 37½; mixed winter $1 34½@1 36; ungraded amber $1 30@1 36; No. 2 amber $1 34@1 35½; No. 1 $1 37½; ungraded white $1 32@1 36; No. 2 $1 35@$1 35½; No. 1 do. sales of 92,000 bushels at $1 36½@1 38¾; No. 2 red October, 236,000 bushels at $1 36@1 37½; November, 328,000 bushels at $1 37@1 38¾; December, 160,000 bushels at $1 39@1 40¾. Rye firm; No. 2 western 82c. Barley dull. Malt nominally unchanged. Corn more active; receipts, 150,000 bushels; ungraded 55@55½c; yellow western 58c; No. 2 October 55¼c bid, 55¾c asked; November 56¼c bid, 56¾c asked; December 56¾c bid, 56¾c asked; sales of 500,000 bushels last evening November at 56¼c. Oats without quotable change; western mixed 37½@38½c; white western 38@43c. Hay firm. Hops fairly active and unchanged. Coffee quiet and firm; Rio cargoes 13@16½c; job lots 13@18c. Sugar strong; fair to good refining 6¼@7¼c. Molasses quiet and unchanged. Rice steady and in fair demand. Petroleum firm; refined 7¾c bid; crude 6@7c; United 86¼c. Tallow firm and unchanged. Rosin nominally unchanged. Turpentine weak at 30@30½c. Eggs quiet and unchanged. Pork firmer; mess $9 65@9 80. Beef quiet but firm. Cutmeats stronger; long clear 86 25; short clear $6 50. Lard steady; prime steam $6 50. Butter dull and easier; western 9@26c. Cheese heavy; western 7@10½c. Whisky steady at $1 10.

Leather fairly active; Hemlock sole 22@25c.

Wool in good demand; domestic fleece 34@35c; pulled, 22@44c; unwashed, 9@33c.

Metals—Manufactured copper firm; new sheating $26 00. Ingot lake active and firmer at $20 50@21 00. Pig Iron—Scotch scarce and firm $28 00@31 00; American $27 00@32 00; Russia sheeting, $13 50. Nails—Cut, $3 60; clinch, $5 10@6 10.

CHICAGO—OCTOBER 8.—Flour steady and firm. Wheat in fair demand but at lower rates; No. 1 Chicago spring $1 15@1 16; No. 2 $1 08⅝@$1 08¾ cash; $1 10⅝@1 10¾ November; $1 12¼ December; $1 09¾ for the year; sales at $1 07⅝@1 09¾ October; $1 09½@1 11¾ November; No. 3 $1 03; rejected 86c. Corn unsettled, active, but weak and lower; 38@38⅛c cash; 37⅜c November; 36½c for the year; 35½c January; 33c May; rejected 37⅜c. Oats in fair demand but at lower rates; 27¼c cash; 27½c October; 28½c November; rejected 25@25½c. Rye and barley steady and unchanged. Timothy seed stronger at $1 80@2 00. Flaxseed—pure $1 21. Pork active but lower at $10 40 cash; $8 80@8 82½ November; $8 75 for the year; $9 35@9 37½ January. Lard unsettled and lower; $6 25 cash; $5 70@5 72½ November; $5 70 for the year; $5 80@5 82½ January. Bulkmeats steady and firm. Whisky in good demand and prices a shade higher at $1 08. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 6¾@7c; wheat 7½c. Receipts—Flour, 15,000 barrels; wheat, 363,000 bushels; corn, 286,000 bushels; oats, 65,000 bushels; rye, 25,000 bushels; barley, 81,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 8,500 barrels; wheat, 93,000 bushels; corn, 442,000 bushels; oats, 31,000 bushels; rye, 7,500 bushels; barley, 24,000 bushels.

Close—Wheat active but a shade lower; $1 09¾@1 09⅝ November; $1 13⅛@1 13⅜ December. Corn dull and lower; 37⅝@37¾c October; 37¾c November; 35½c January; 38⅝c bid May. Oats dull and prices a shade lower; declined ¼c. Pork dull and lower; $10 50 October; $8 80 bid November. Lard easier; $6 25 October; $6 65 bid November.

PHILADELPHIA—OCTOBER 8.—Flour—Demand fair and market firm; Minnesota extra family, good, $6 45@6 50; choice $6 60; Ohio, fair, $6 20; choice $6 75; Minnesota patent process, $7 62½@8 50. Rye flour scarce and firm at $4 75@5 00. Wheat less active; No. 2 red in elevator, $1 36¾. Second call—Unsettled; No. 2 red, spot and October $1 37 bid, $1 38¼ asked; November, $1 37 bid, $1 38⅝ asked; December, $1 37 bid, $1 38¾ asked. Corn less active; western mixed 58@60c; yellow, 59@60c. Second call—Light demand; sail mixed and October, 57c bid, 58¼c asked; November, 55c bid, 57c asked; December, 53½c bid, 55c asked. Oats steady; western mixed 38@38½c; white 39c; No. 2, 40c. Provisions steady. Beef—mess, $12 50. Mess pork $10 25@10 50; smoked hams, 9@10c; pickled, 7¼@8½c. Lard—Western tierce, $6 25@6 50. Butter dull owing to the warm weather; creamery extra 24@26c; New York and Bradford county, Pa., extra, 18@20c; Western Reserve extra, 17@18c. Eggs weak; western 17c. Cheese dull; western creamery, 10½@10¾c. Petroleum steady; refined 7½c. Whisky firm at $1 10. Receipts—Flour, 1,000 barrels; wheat, 80,000 bushels; corn, 13,000 bushels; oats, 3,900 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 104,200 bushels; corn, 53,000 bushels.

CINCINNATI — OCTOBER 8.— Cotton strong and higher at 9¾c. Flour firm and unchanged. Wheat opened dull but closed active strong and higher at $1 17@1 20. Corn strong and higher at 43@44½c. Oats —Demand fair and market firm at 31@33c. Rye in good demand and prices a shade higher 75@75c. Barley, easier; No. 2 fall 90@92½c. Pork firm at $10 00. Lard steady and in fair demand current make $6 12½. Bulkmeats quiet; shoulders dull at $5 37½@5 50; short rib $6 25. Bacon in good demand at $4 25, $6 87½, $7 00@7 25. Whisky nominally unchanged at $1 06. Butter dull; fancy creamery 25c; choice dairy 16@18c, prime Central Ohio, 10@12c; prime Western Reserve 14@15c. Linseed oil—Demand fair and market firm at 64c.

BOSTON — OCTOBER 8.—Flour firm; superfine western $4 25@4 75; common extra $5 00@5 50; Wisconsin extra $5 00@6 00; Minnesota $5 75@6 75; winter wheat in demand; Ohio and Michigan $6 25@6 75; Illinois and Indiana $6 25@7 00; St. Louis $6 50@7 50; Wisconsin and Minnesota patent process spring wheat $7 00@8 50; winter wheat $6 75@8 00. Corn steady; mixed and yellow 58@59c. Oats firm; No. 1 and extra white 40@45c; No. 2 white 40@40½c; No. 3 white, and No. 2 mixed 39½@39¾c. Rye nominally unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 58,000 barrels; corn, 32,000 bushels; wheat, 19,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 600 barrels; wheat, 136,000 bushels; corn, 17,000 bushels.

TOLEDO—OCTOBER 8.—Wheat steady; No. 1 white Michgan $1 22; No. 2 $1 18; amber Michigan spot and October $1 22; No. 2 amber $1 20; No. 2 red winter spot $1 23; No. 2 Dayton and Michigan red $1 22; No. 3 do $1 20; rejected Wabash $1 00; No. 2 amber Illinois $1 23½. Corn steady and high; mixed 43½c; No. 2 43c; rejected 42½c. Oats steady; No. 2 31¼c. Close—Wheat dull; No. 2 red winter spot $1 22½; October $1 22; November $1 23½; December $1 26; amber Michigan spot $1 22½. Receipts—Wheat, 114,000 bushels; corn 14,000 bushels; oats, 6,000 bushels. Shipments — Wheat, 81,000 bushels; corn 18,000 bushels; oats 4,000 bushels.

LOUISVILLE — OCTOBER, 8.—Cotton steady at 9¾c. Flour firm and unchanged. Wheat active, firm and higher; red and amber $1 15. Corn firm; white 47c; mixed 46c. Oats steady and in fair demand; white 32c; mixed 30c. Rye firmer at 68@70. Hay firm at $15 00@15 50. Pork stronger at $10 50. Lard strong; choice $8 00; keg $8 50. Bulkmeats stronger at $5 50, $5 50@6 87½. Bacon stronger at $4 12½@7 37½. Sugar cured hams 9½@11c. Whisky firm at $1 06.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, October 8.—Business remains quiet with commission houses. Cotton goods and prints dull. Worsted dress goods and ginghams in good request; but cotton dress goods quiet. Clothiers are placing liberal orders for light weight fancy cassimeres, cheviots and worsted coatings. Flannels, and blankets in steady request. Underwear and hosiery doing well, and many makes are sold ahead. Foreign dry goods sluggish.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL YARDS, EAST LIBERTY, WEDNESDAY, October 8.

The market to-day has been quite active and firm, and a decided improvement of business in the live stock trade is noticeable. Sales were made rapidly at the figures noted below. There has been a fair attendance of buyers during the past week, and the arrivals of hogs, sheep and cattle liberal. The prices have advanced slightly since last week and dealers are very hopeful. Undoubtedly the trade has taken an upward tendency and it is thought that when the weather becomes cooler the improvement will be still greater.

Messrs. S. W. Dock & Co., one among the most reliable firms in the trade in this vicinity, furnish THE POST the following report of the market and the prices prevailing to-day:

CATTLE.

The supply has been quite light this week, and we have a lively market with very good reports from New York. The demand is good and prices fully a quarter better than last week. We quote:

Extra, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs	$5 00@5 25
Good, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs	4 50@4 75
Fair, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs	3 75@4 25
Common, 900 to 1,000 lbs	3 00@3 50
Stockers, as to quality	2 50@3 50
Bulls, cows and stags	1 50@3 50

HOGS.

The arrivals have been light, and the market continues steady. Since our last report the weather has been warm, but prices are well sustained and fully as high as last week, closing firm at the following quotations:

Philadelphia tops	—@$4 00
Baltimores	3 90@4 00
Best corn fed Yorkers	3 80@3 90
Grassers and common Yorkers	3 60@3 75
Roughs	2 25@3 00

SHEEP.

On Monday the receipts were very heavy and the market slow, but yesterday and to-day the run was light and prices the same as they were last week. We quote:

Extra, 110 to 120 lbs, wethers	$4 20@4 40
Good, 95 to 100 lbs	3 70@4 00
Fair, 80 to 90 lbs	3 25@3 60
Common, 65 to 70 lbs	2 50@3 00
Lambs	3 50@4 50
Veal calves, light	3 50@4 50

Union Live Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, MONDAY, October 6, 1879.

CATTLE.

The market has been a very hard one on sellers, as the hot weather always curtails the consumption of beef and causes an over supply. The butchers have realized the situation, and concluded to make the most out of it. Consequently all grades, excepting strictly prime, sold lower than last week. Notwithstanding the improvement in general business, butchers report that they have not yet felt its effects. They are not able to sell any more beef than they did at this time last week. Here, as elsewhere, the opinion is that as soon as the weather becomes cooler, the consumption will increase.

Sales were made, in a retail way, at $5 50@5 90 for a few extra Ohio and Chicago "tops;" 4½@5c for fair to good do. Penn'a, heifers and steers, of which the supply largely consisted, ranged from 3@4½c, according to quality. Bulls sold at from 2@3½c—one extra one bringing 3½c. Veals, 3½@4½c. Fresh cows, $25@40 00 per head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

The number on sale is considerably larger than last Monday, and the market is dull, with prices weak and in buyers favor. Notwithstanding the fact that the warm weather was unfavorable to cattle, it had a tendency to increase the demand for sheep and lambs, but with an over-supply, the buyers had the advantage. Sales were made in a retail way at 3 to 4½c for sheep and 3½ to 5c for lambs, according to quality. The quality, considering the number, was rather better than usual.

HOGS.

There is no quotable change in prices, which range in a retail way at 3½@4c gross. Demand is less active than last week. Butchers will want more hogs just as soon as the weather gets cooler.

NEW YORK—OCTOBER 8.—Receipts for two days, 5,250 head; the demand was sharp for all grades, trade was active and there was an early clearance; no advance on prime to premium grades, but common to fair natives and Texans generally were strong at 25c ₱ 100 lbs higher than on Monday, and about $1 00 ₱ 100 lbs higher than on Wednesday last; sales of native steers at $7 50@10 25, mainly at $8 00@10 00, including 55 Oldo steers of 1,530 lbs in one lot to exporters at $10 00; Colorado steers $8 00@8 50; Texans $7 25@7 50; exporters used 500 fat steers at $9 75@10 00; shipments yesterday and to-day, 1,420 quarters of beef.

Sheep—Receipts for two days, 10,400 head; market firm for sheep at $3 80 to $5 25 ₱ 100 lbs, and about steady for lambs at $5 00 to $5 85; the best carload of sheep in the market averaged 123 lbs and sold at $5 25 ₱ 100 lbs; the best six carloads of lambs from Canada averaged strong 80 lbs and sold at $5 75 to $5 87 ₱ 100 lbs; shipments to-day and yesterday, 550 carcasses.

Swine—Receipts in two days, 11,200 head; market quiet at $3 90 to $4 25 ₱ 100 lbs for live hogs.

BUFFALO—OCTOBER 8.—Cattle—Receipts for the week thus far 5,831 head; market active and higher for butchers and shippers' grades owing to the light supply. Offerings generally good, choice to extra shippers' steers at $4 80@5 37½; good $4 40@4 70; fair to medium $3 75@4 25; light Missouri's $3 40@3 50; butchers' steers $3 35@3 65; mixed cows and heifers $2 75@3 50; common $2 00@2 75; fat bulls $2 50@3 00; stock do $1 75@2 00; stockers $2 65@3 00; yearlings $2 50@2 75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts for the week 12,700 head; fair to good Western ship. ping $5 50@5 80; Western common $4 00@4 25.

Hogs—Receipts for the week 24,450 head; market dull at 5@10c higher; quality fair; Yorkers, good to choice, $3 85@4 00; common to fair light mixed $3 50@3 65; heavy and medium $3 75@4 00; fair heavy ends $3 25@3 50; roughs $1 75@2 00; best grades sold.

CHICAGO—OCTOBER 8.—The *Drovers' Journal* reports:

Hogs—Receipts, 21,000 head; shipments, 5,500 head; market firmer and more settled; mixed packing $3 40@3 60; choice heavy $3 65@3 90; light bacon $3 60@3 95; closed strong with all sold.

Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, 1,400 head; good cattle stronger; shipping $3 90@5 00; butchers' steady at $1 50@2 80; stockers in better demand; good $2 35@2 90; feeders $3 00@3 15; western a shade stronger but unchanged at $2 60@3 60; through Texans steady at $2 75@3 15.

Sheep—Receipts 1,000 head; shipments 340 head; market steady and unchanged; butchers' $2 80@3 50; top grades $3 60@3 95.

WATERTOWN — OCTOBER 7.—Beef cattle—Receipts, 600 head; the falling off in supply from Northern States had a tendency to sustain prices; quality offered was more in two and three year old steers,